

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

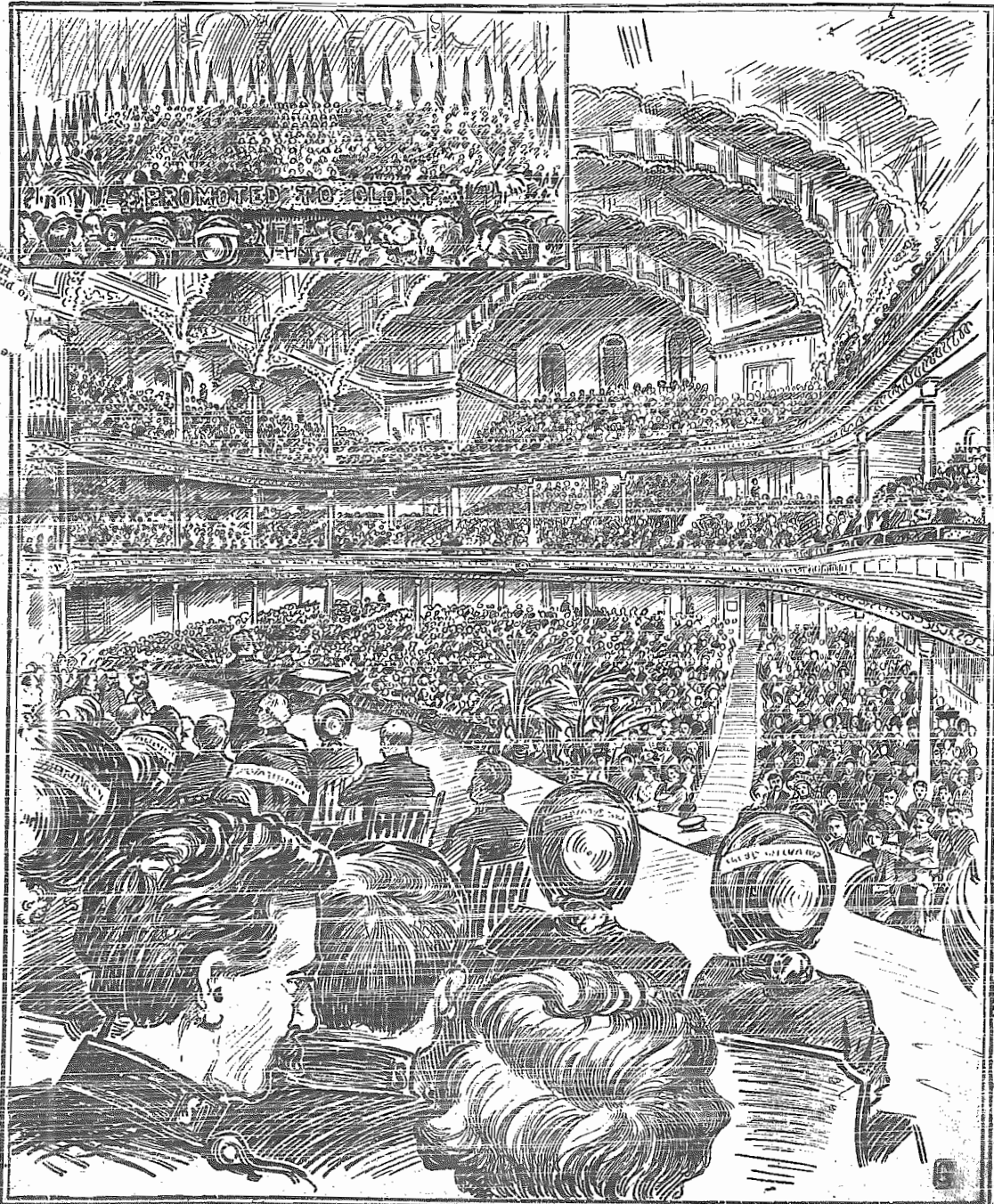
25th Year. No. 5.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 31, 1908.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.



The Massey Hall, from the Platform, on Sunday Night, when the Foreign Secretary Addressed a Huge Audience of Toronto's Citizens, and Fifty-eight Persons Came to the Massey Boat. The Inset Shows the Platform as it Appeared on Sunday Afternoon.

Cutlets from Contemporaries.

The Good Samaritan Trust.

A New Title for The Army.

Rev. Dr. Fagnani, of the Union Theological Seminary, who is also a liberal contributor to the enterprise in memory of his dear wife, one of the loveliest characters that have loyally and steadfastly stood by the Flag of The Salvation Army through good and evil report, delivered an address of clear-cut logic upon the social problems of the day and the success with which The Salvation Army was dealing with them. The doctor gave us an interesting glimpse into his first contact with The Army in the City Temple, London, England, meeting it as a "good, solid, substantial, orthodox Presbyterian" and maintaining he was still as substantial and orthodox as ever, but a great deal more practical through what The Army had taught him. Dr. Fagnani coined a couple of new titles for The Army on the spot—"The Good Samaritan Trust" and "The Red Cross of the great Industrial Battlefield."—New York Cry.

The Prince Who Apologized.

"Take Off Your Cap, Sir!"

There is an old story of our King who was commended, which shows that "we boys" all the world over, know where their status in life may be.

A Soldier returned from the Crimea, where he had fought bravely and well, was performing sentry duty at the grand entrance to Windsor Castle, when Queen Victoria came along on foot with the boy Prince of Wales.

The Prince was a little behind his mother, and when she had turned a corner he shyly picked up a pebble and threw it at the sentinel. The stone struck his gun and made a little.

The Queen heard it and, turning round, quickly went up to the soldier and asked him if the Prince had thrown a stone at him.

"Yes," was the reply, "but he has done me no harm."—The Good Samaritan.

"Take off your cap, sir, and apologize," she commanded, and of course,

the boy had to do as the Queen said. And it was a very humble little Prince who listened to his mother's words about "honouring those to whom honour is due," as they walked up the path to the castle.—British Young Soldier.

The Healthiness of Singing.

Everybody Sing Up.

Fully 25 per cent. of deaths which take place from all causes annually in the British Isles are brought about by diseases affecting the respiratory organs. But it is scarcely doubtful that much of this respiratory disease might be prevented, cured, or mitigated were the organs concerned developed and exercised, and so strengthened through life.

It is not too much to say that many people pass through life without having the full use of their lungs—that is, they are content with ordinary respiration, and never fill their lungs to the capacity which in extraordinary respiration takes twice the volume. Two effects follow on this want of use of the extra, so to speak, air cells which every one has, and so many fail to use: (1) The degeneration which takes place from disease; and (2) unless there is abundance of fresh and uncontaminated air to breathe, starvation of the blood of the necessary oxygen, and consequently still further degeneration and general anaemia.

At the present time an enormous amount of good is done by teaching people how to breathe, by means of different exercises designed to utilise the full capacity of the lungs, and to use their voices (perhaps no less important) and it is nothing less than astonishing how poor, weak, anaemic children improve under this seemingly simple remedy; but there are many reasons why singing would seem preferable. The former, after a time becomes somewhat monotonous and lifeless, and it is hard to get people to persevere with them; then, after all, they are, or should be, only a part of the latter, for no one can sing, or should be allowed to sing, without first having mastered the correct method of breathing. Every many teachers of singing make them, and very properly so, the basis of much instruction.—The Bandman and Songster.

picture of "The Divinity of Duty;" but every duty is divine. It matters not how great the sacrifice, or how small the service, all duty has divineness in it. This truth realised, robs duty of its terror and bitterness, suffering of its anguish and remorse, sorrow of its cause and sacrifice of its cost.

Duty embraces in its realm the whole human family. No one lives outside the net of its operation. Every individual comes under its empire and remains in unceasing relations to it, for duty is divinely imposed obligation. We must escape it, it is our birthright. Every life is ordained and endowed and obligated of God. Abilities, opportunities and responsibilities are God-given. Duty is the thing for which God has equipped us, and which He expects us to do.

Duty is divine not only in its design, but also in its discovery. The sense of duty is the gift of God. Its nerve centre is the conscience. God must reveal His will, the knowing and doing of which is the whole duty of man. He enables us to understand what He would have us do. He discovers our duty to us. He has made

Edison and His Mother.

Teacher Thought He was "Addled."

I was always a careless boy, says Thomas Edison in his biography and, with a mother of a different calibre, I should probably have turned out badly. But her firmness, her sweetness, her goodness, were potent powers to keep me in the right path. I remember I used never to be able to get along at school. I don't know what it was, but I was always at the foot of the class. I used to feel that the teachers never used to sympathise with me, and that my father thought I was stupid, and at last I almost decided that I must really be a dunce. My mother was always kind, always sympathetic, and she never misunderstood or misjudged me. But I was afraid to tell her all my difficulties at school, for fear she, too, might lose her confidence in me.

One day I overheard the teacher tell the inspector that I was "addled," and it would not be worth while keeping me in school any longer. I was so hurt by this last straw that I burst out crying, and went home and told my mother about it. Then I found out what a good thing a good mother was. She came out as my strong defender. Mother-love was aroused; mother-pride wounded to the quick. She brought me back to the school, and I again told the teacher that he didn't know what he was talking about. In fact, she was the most enthusiastic champion a boy ever had, and I determined right then that I would be worthy of her, and show her that her confidence was not misplaced. My mother was the making of me; and I felt that I had someone to live for, someone I must not disappoint. The memory of her will always be a blessing to me.—American Young Soldier.

Turkish Home Life.

Moslem Personal Cleanliness.

Turkish home-life appears strange to the English fancy. Bedsteads, for instance, are never used. Each room contains a large cupboard built into the wall, in which the beddins are piled during the day, and at night the place is made up on the floor. Other bedroom requisites, in the shape of wash-stands, dressing tables, and wardrobes are dispensed with as superfluous.

our sense of "ought" ante. The sense of duty is not acquired, only cultivated. Neglect dulls and dandifies it; use disciplines and develops it.

Duty is also divine in the doing. There is nothing diviner than doing our duty. Then are our lives likest God's. There is no surer sign of divinity in us, than doing what we ought to do. If, then, there is a divinity of duty, because of its divine design, discovery and doing, duty deserves to be done. However trivial it may seem, however commonplace, however complicated, however unimportant in our estimation, because of the divinity of it, there is nothing that has a greater claim upon us. It is the one supreme, imperative thing to be done. No consideration can overbalance it. No excuse excuses for not doing it: no gain compensates; no loss absolves; nothing substitutes. It demands no sacrifice too great; no toil too arduous; no delay too long. It is no easy task. It is a hard thing to do one's duty divinely; with patience and perseverance, with courage and cheerfulness. Duty deserves to be done also because of the difficulty in doing it. It

For everyday ablution there is a small washing-room with a hole in the floor for the water to escape through. Ladies "do their hair," or have it done for them, seated cross-legged in a corner of the divan.

An indispensable adjunct of a house of any importance is a Turkish bath, of course, on a small scale, but always consisting, like the public bath, of three apartments, one within the other. Bathing accommodates the of some kind may, indeed, be found in every Turkish dwelling, even though it be but a tiny cabinet, furnished with a basin for carrying off the water. Of the public baths, which are resorted to by all classes, several are to be found in every large town, and in the capital they are very numerous.

With Moslems, personal cleanliness certainly comes next to godliness, being enjoined by their holy law, and to their regular and careful ablutions—and also, no doubt to their habitual temperance—may probably be traced the comparative freedom of the Turks from many of the ailments which afflict their Christian and Jewish neighbours.—British War Cry.

How Texas was So Named.

A Loud Welcome to the Farmer.

The name of Texas originated in those early days of the country when the Spanish Government sent missionaries through Mexico for the purpose of establishing missions among the savages. It appears that in one of the expeditions, after crossing the Rio Grande River, the missionary with his captain and a squad of Soldiers, sighted a band of Indians. The captain had prepared to meet the aborigines, and was greatly surprised when the Chief advanced to meet him, shouting, "Teyá, Teyá!" meaning welcome. This gave rise to naming all the country between the Rio Grande and Sabine rivers Texas, hence Texas.

This appellation is well applied, for there is no portion of the United States whose broad prairies and fertile valleys shout a louder welcome to the agriculturist.

In a land promising something, we have read of a country where one had only to throw the soil with a plow to bring forth a laughing big crop, and we believe Texas is committed to just such a proposition.—New York Social Gazette.

is neither manly nor womanly to turn from any duty with a weak "I can't." No duty, however difficult, is impossible. Kant's immortal phrase is true for every one: "What I ought I can."

"I set my eyes on the face of Duty.
"Master," I said, "let me let be!
Life will lose all its golden beauty,
If I must follow Thee!"

Ah, but the ways that we trod were weary,

Ah, but the paths that we followed, long;

Dearest, a span of the aye, and eere
The round of the soars.

And yet, as though through some, chimeric wonder,

After the lapsing of sunless days,
The grim, gray veil seemed to melt,
And sunder

Like the rifted morning haze.

Then I set my eyes on the face of Duty.

"Master," I said, "at last I see
That life has gained a more hallowed beauty.

Since I have followed Thee."

The Praying League

Prayer Topic: Pray that the Holy Spirit may be poured out in full measure upon all the efforts made for soul-saving everywhere.

Sunday, October 25th—Standard For Officers, 2 Cor. v. 17-21; vi. 1-8.

Monday, October 26th.—All Suffering Grace, 2 Cor. vii. 1-16; viii. 9-12, vi. 1-18.

Tuesday, October 27th.—Infirmitates, 2 Cor. x. 18-23; xii. 7-10.

Wednesday, October 28th.—Not I, But Christ, Gal. i. 1-8; ii. 18-20; iii. 13-29.

Thursday, October 29th.—Fruits of the Spirit, Gal. v. 4-24; vi. 1-14.

Friday, October 30th.—Above the Highest, Eph. i. 1-22; ii. 1-9.

Saturday, October 31st.—Unfathomable Love, Eph. iii. 10-12; iv. 14-21.

THE DIVINITY OF DUTY.

A gentleman, writing of the sacrifices his mother had made in order to give herself to the sick and to a humble home, speaks of it as, a



FROM THE GENERAL

To the Staff and Field Officers of the Dominion of Canada, and the Colony
of Newfoundland, Under the Command of Commissioner
Coombs, Assembled at Toronto

FOR THE TWENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL CONGRESS.

COMRADES,

Again your Congress has come round. It seems only as yesterday since at your last Gathering I spoke to you face to face. And even now I feel like flying over the Atlantic to speak to you again. But as this cannot be, I send you a trusted Ambassador in the person of Commissioner Howard, and not satisfied with this, I feel I must write you a Message with my own pen.

The memory of my recent visit is still with me. That was indeed a royal time. Can any Salvationist who witnessed the departure from Toronto ever forget it? I don't think it would be possible.

I need not say how eagerly I have looked out for news respecting your progress since then, and how truly I have sympathised with you in the trying circumstances, through which the Dominion has been called to pass. But those difficulties will soon be forgotten.—The Harvest prospects are cheering—Trade will revive—Everybody's spirits will rise, and, whether or no, the Salvation Work must and will go forward.

But, my Comrades, the Salvation War will not achieve the victories we desire without appropriate and proportionate efforts being made.

We have talked a great deal about the vast opportunities Canada presents. I have done so myself. You have heard me. I am as sanguine as ever to the possibility of the formation of a mighty Salvation Army in Canada as ever I was, or ^{it} ^{can} well be, and as full of admiration for the self-denying labour of my Officers who are fighting there, and as grateful for the striking and glorious victories that have been realised with you as I can be. But we must increase the rate of progress.

I have shown you my willingness to take my share of the effort required for this advance.

In Commissioner Coombs you have one of my most prominent and trusted Commissioners. I have sent a thoroughly capable Officer to assist him as Chief Secretary.

Now, therefore, I call upon every Officer of the Staff and in the Field to rise up and make more desperate efforts than ever before to win the thousands of men, women, and children to Christ and Salvation, who are at present without the saving knowledge of God, or a well founded hope of Heaven.

Come along my Comrades—Go in at this Congress for a mighty baptism of the Blood and Fire Spirit. Make up your minds for more desperate fighting. Resolve to be satisfied with nothing short of showers of blessings, rivers of Mercy, and thousands of souls.

I am delighted with the admirable arrangements that have been made for a Campaign, spread over the whole country by your Commissioner in conjunction with the International Headquarters.

The visit of Commissioner Cadman, Colonel Brengle, Brigadier Roberts, and Major Plant, cannot but be productive of a large amount of good.

They are men renowned throughout the Army for their capacity and success in Soul-saving work, and their labours are sure to attract attention, secure crowds, and result in the Salvation of a multitude of people.

You will, I am sure, co-operate with them to your utmost ability, and results will follow that will gladden Heaven, reach the farthest bounds of the Army, influence other Nations, and beyond measure inspire my own heart. I send you my blessing. I long to see you again.

While fighting in South Africa I shall expect news of victory in Canada, and whatever may be the Will of God concerning my work and warfare, always calculate upon me,

Your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



The Prime Minister of Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

European War Cloud.

A threatening war cloud is hanging over Europe at present. Bulgaria has proclaimed her independence, and has annexed Eastern Roumelia, to which she has long laid claim, and Prince Ferdinand, has proclaimed himself as Czar of Bulgaria. Austria-Hungary is desirous of annexing Bosnia-Herzegovina, over which she has exercised authority since 1878. The Serbians are protesting against the annexation, and are calling for war. The Montenegrins are also excited, and threaten to take up arms against Austria. The Island of Crete has proclaimed its independence of Turkey and asked for Greek protection. The British Press looks upon all these as lawless proceedings, and an audacious violation of the Treaty of Berlin.

The situation is extremely critical, and a Congress of the Powers is being considered.

The dispatch of a British Fleet to Turkish waters may help to preserve peace.

A remarkable feature of the situation is the self-control of the Turks, who are acting practically under the direction of Sir Edward Grey, the British Secretary of Foreign Affairs.

The Germans evidently think that war is inevitable, and a panic has struck the money market in Berlin, seriously affecting all the European markets.

An Heroic Deed.

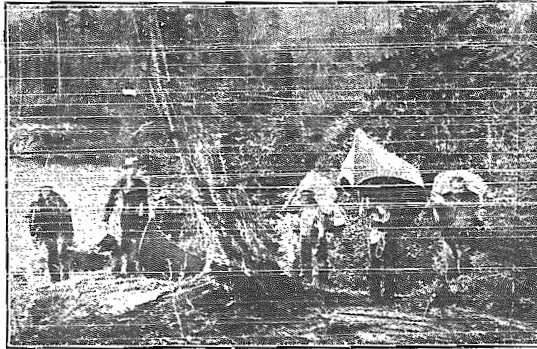
Three Canadians were recently marooned on an island in the swift-running Alaska River, owing to their boat escaping from her moorings. The craft virtually contained all their food, with the exception of a few supplies landed for use while in camp. Mr. Rannels volunteered to go for assistance. Breathlessly his companions watched him struggle through the rapids, never expecting him to reach the shore. Then, after a four days' walk across the mountains without food, he dragged himself into the main camp of the expedition. It was on the tenth day after his departure that he brought help and food to the stranded Canadians, who were found utterly exhausted. A delay of another day would have proved fatal.

Should not Salvationists be equally as daring in order to take the Bread of Life to perishing souls, marooned on the desert island of sin.

Carnegie Hero Fund.

The success of Mr. Carnegie's Hero Fund in America, has induced him to extend its benefits to the British Isles. In a letter to the trustees, he writes:

"We live in an heroic age. Not only men are thrilled by deeds of heroism, but men or women are being urged to their lives in attempting to preserve or rescue their fellows, such are the heroes of civilisation. The false heroes of barbarism manipulate or killed their fellow-men."



A Portage in the Temagami District.

"I have long felt that such true heroes and those dependent upon them, should be freed from pecuniary cares resulting from their heroism, and as a fund for this purpose, one and one-quarter millions of dollars in 5 per cent. bonds, yielding twelve thousand, five hundred pounds sterling per annum, will be sent you. Judging from our experience, this sum is ample to administer the trust, meet the cost of maintaining injured heroes and their families during disability of the heroes, the widows and children of heroes who may lose their lives in the United Kingdom, and still leave a surplus for emergencies and contributions under Article Four hereof."

The trustees intimated their acceptance of the fund, and joined unitedly in expressing their appreciation of the noble purpose of the fund, and their confidence that most timely and helpful results would flow from it.

New French Tunnel.

The first tunnel under a river ever constructed in France, has just been completed in Paris. It runs under the Seine from the Place de la Concorde to the Chamber of Deputies, and is part of the new Metropolitan Subway line, which will be opened probably by spring. This line will run from Montmartre to the Fort de Versailles. There will be two distinct tunnels, one for trains going North and the other for trains going South. The second tunnel, which is at some distance from the first, will be completed within a few weeks.

"White Slave" Traders Escape.

The United States Government is carrying on a crusade to suppress the devilish "White Slave" traffic within its borders, but in Chicago they have recently suffered a defeat. A man and his wife were arrested last July, with more than thirty indictments against them for trafficking in girls for immoral purposes.

They were held in prison for some time before they were able to furnish bail, which was fixed at \$25,000 for each of them. In August, however, they succeeded in having the amount reduced to \$25,000 for both of them. This amount was turned over to the government in cash and property, and they were released. They then managed to slip through the net of the officials and escape to France.

The United States has no extradition treaty with France covering the class of offence with which they are charged, and so the inhuman monsters will escape the judgment of the American law courts. They will not be able to escape the Judgment of the Great White Throne, however.

Dismantment Abandoned.

The crisis in the Balkans is far-reaching in its effects on the policy of nations. Great Britain has now decided to abandon its policy of a reduction of armaments. Naval construction on a large scale, will immediately be resumed, and the army, instead of being further reduced, will be increased. This news will be par-

ticularly unwelcome to Germany, for victory in this competition must go with the largest purse. On the other hand, this fresh burden put upon overtaxed Europe raises appalling questions.

The process of increased expenditures for armaments cannot go much further without a collapse of the national finances in more than one country. Hence, it becomes a matter of absolute necessity that the sanctity of treaties shall be re-established according to the principle which has now been publicly affirmed by Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy, dealing with the past week's events.

Suffragettes Storm Parliament.

The British Suffragettes recently attempted to "rush" the House of Commons. They were supported by a large mob of unemployed, numbering about 100,000. For several hours the streets around Westminster were in a state of turmoil and about thirty suffragettes and a dozen unemployed were arrested as a result.

In the evening, as the House was solemnly debating a bill to prevent children from cigar smoking, the women dashed past the door-keeper to a position in front of the speaker's chair and shouted shrilly: "Leave off discussing children and talk about the women."

They were put out by the attendants and an order was issued that hereafter women should not be admitted to the building on any pretext whatever.

Submarine Warfare.

The French have been for some time engaged in devising boats that would run under water, and have at length succeeded in making one that has stood a remarkable test. The submarine "Emmerade," recently arrived at Cherbourg, after a run of eighty-one hours in which she covered a distance of 693 miles under water.

The vessel maintained a regular speed of nine knots an hour. The crew, though much fatigued, bore the severe trial admirably.

Results of this kind, are, of course, intended to be used in naval warfare, and will prove very dangerous to battleships.

Bibles for Filipinos.

An encouraging report has just been issued by the American Bible Society, from which we learn that during 1907, over one hundred thousand Bibles and Scripture portions were distributed in the Philippine Islands. Agents of the Society first landed in the Philippines eight years ago. There was not one Protestant Church in the islands then, but now there are upwards of sixty thousand who have formally identified themselves with the Protestant Organizations, and hundreds of church and chapel buildings are scattered over the Territory.

There was not one Protestant Church in the islands then, but now there are upwards of sixty thousand who have formally identified themselves with the Protestant Organizations, and hundreds of church and chapel buildings are scattered over the Territory. A note of sadness is struck in the report, however, when the Society's Agent says:—

"Yet our successes cause no special joy, as we appreciate the failure to meet the golden opportunities through sheer lack of men. During these



The Leader of the Opposition, Mr. Robert Laird Borden.

times of travail, every mission engaged here, ought to have at least double the force it now has, and incidentally, we might add, the Bible Society ought to have double its present means at hand, that the call of the people for the Scriptures in their native tongue, and for missionaries to teach them, should not have ever to go unheeded."

Our Eskimo Neighbours.

From a letter written by a missionary amongst the Eskimos around Hudson Bay, we extract the following interesting items:—

"During the last five months we have had nearly two hundred services for Indians, Eskimo, and the French-speaking employees of the great Hudson's Bay Company.

We had a small band of Eskimo staying at the trading post here for a few days. One of them has just written me a most touching little note, saying how bad and sinful he feels himself to be, and how he longs to hear from his teacher the words of 'Good' (God) and 'Jesusa Christuse.' The Eskimo language is very difficult to learn and to pronounce, and is full of long words. 'Heavenly host' is translated 'Kiliangluugiasackroakalaupok,' and this is quite an ordinary example.

Some time ago there used to be plenty of deer, so that the Eskimo could kill enough for food, bedding, and clothes; but now it is different. During the months of December, January, and February especially, they have to wait it to be with the snow for their lamps. As a rule, they do not complain of being hungry until they have been without food for three days. It seems impossible to imagine what it must mean to be without food and light. Some may think this only an exaggeration of a few isolated cases, but I am sorry to say, it is only too true of many. Marvellous to say, the Eskimo, as a whole, are a very cheerful people.

Do not let us leave this poor race out in the cold, unheeded, and unregarded. The Good Shepherd cares for them—yes, he died for them as for us. Oh, friends, let us take a much keener interest and more self-sacrificing interest in God's great plan—that His voice may be heard from the far North to the distant South."

The Noiseless City.

Berlin is said to be the most quiet city in Europe. Railway engines are not allowed to blow their whistles within the city limits. There is no loud howling of hooters, and a man whose wagon gearing is loose and rattling, is subject to a fine. The courts have a large discretion as to fines for noise-making. Strangest of all, piano playing is regulated in Berlin. Before a certain hour in the day and after a certain hour in the night, the piano must be silent in that magical city. Even during the playing hours, a fine is imposed for noise-making on the piano.

THE 26th ANNUAL CONGRESS

CONDUCTED BY THE

Foreign Secretary and the Commissioner.

A Series of Officers' Councils and Public Meetings that Rank Amongst the Best Ever Held in this Country.

The Civic Reception.

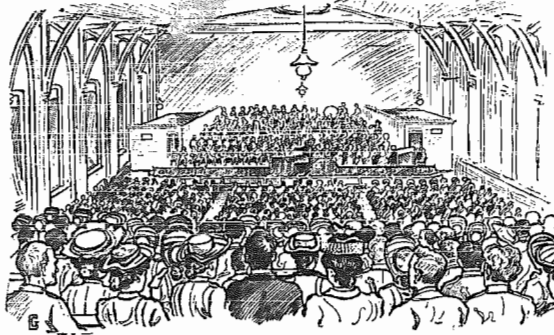
(Concluded from last week.)

IN the introduction to the Congress contained in last week's issue, it was stated that this was a magnificent meeting and a splendid beginning to the Congress. This was the case in every respect. Enthusiasm, joy, and salvation fervour were manifested in everything that was done. The opening song given out by the Chief Secretary, was sung with a heartiness that showed clearly it was a vent for the pent-up feelings within. The loud and fervent responses showed how fully the audience entered into the spirit of Colonel Brengle's prayer.

The Staff Band Choir, that splendid body of dark-haired, red-coated young men, good to look upon and pleasant to listen to—who sang a quicktime song with staccato effect, that was quite in keeping with the spirit of the meeting, helped things; for the electrical atmosphere did not call for sustained organ-like effects, but the quick notes of the piano, or better still, the blitheness of the banjo. The Choir gave it to us. We thank them.

Then the Commissioner in his hearty, genial manner, introduced the delegates and the visitors to the Mayor and his associates, and to the public, and, amidst a tumult of applause, the burly form of Mayor Oliver rose to reply. We cannot attempt to give any thing like fullness to the speeches, as space will not admit, but for warmth of welcome, and outspoken appreciation, it would be difficult to surpass the Mayor's speech, or for the matter of that, the speeches of the other members of the City Council, who spoke. The Mayor showed how he viewed the welcome that had been extended to him by the audience, when he said that he would be less than human if he did not express his appreciation of the cordial reception that had been accorded to him. On behalf of the citizens of Toronto, he extended the heartiest welcome to the delegates, and to Commissioner Howard, the representative of that grand and good old man, The General of the greatest Army in the world. All knew what is being done in neighbouring countries, and all round the world, but during the past winter, we, of this fair city, have learned to appreciate in a fuller degree, the work of The Army, for we know how well and faithfully they assisted to do the work that needed to be done during the period of very severe suffering that was experienced. We welcome you here and trust that your deliberations will result in many future conquests for the Glory of the Lord, and from the bottom of my heart I welcome you to the Queen City of the West—one of the fairest that the sun ever shone upon.

The speaker sat down amidst a



The Civic Reception in the Temple, From the Gallery.

tumult of applause, which showed how heartily his words had been appreciated.

Major and Mrs. Plant then sang to us a salvation song, and the Chief Secretary delivered one of those fiery addresses we have learned to expect from him. As every speaker and singer came in for rounds of cheering, it may be imagined the Chief Secretary came in for a full share.

The Mayor then introduced one of his colleagues, Controller Spence, whom he announced as the silver-tongued orator of the City Council, a designation that was fully borne out by the splendid address he gave, which was brimful of wit, apt allusion and splendid encomiums of The Salvation Army. They were delighted to welcome The Salvation Army visitors, for of all the delegates that came to share the hospitality of the city, there were none with a purer purpose or more earnest desire to do good, than The Army delegates. When there was a question of license reduction or any other object before the Council for the moral well-being of the city, there was no need to send a delegation to find out where The Salvation Army stood in the matter. Controller Spence said he did not intend to say much, as there were Commissioners and others to utter golden words, and that, doubtless, the audience did not desire anything so common as a silver-tongued orator. "Besides," said he, pointing to his colleague, "there were other silver-tongued fellows, brazen-faced fellows who would like to speak." He joined the Mayor in wishing The Army a most beneficial Congress.

Controller Hocken, Aldermen Hay and Graham, also expressed their pleasure in welcoming the delegates, and the confidence they had in The Army and their high appreciation of the work of the organisation. How fully that section of the citizens of Toronto met together in the Temple appreciated these expressions, was abundantly attested to by the applause that the remarks elicited.

Of course, the stars of the evening were Commissioner and Mrs.

Howard, and the perfect tornado of welcome that greeted the Foreign Secretary as he rose to address the meeting, showed how greatly we were delighted to have him.

The Commissioner said that he was present because duty had called him, but that the earnest and kindly invitations which Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs had extended to him to visit the Canadian forces, had made it very easy and pleasant to obey the call of duty. Commissioner Coombs had been very urgent in his invitations, and had even gone so far as to send him preventatives for seasickness (laughter.) He was very glad to be here at this time, at the launching of the Simultaneous soul-saving Campaign, and hoped to do a little in helping forward this effort, which he trusted would result in

floods of salvation for Canada. He had come as The General's Representative, and that he had been commissioned to convey to the Canadian wing of The Army, and the public, The General's warm affection for, and great admiration of them, also of his good wishes and prayers for them and the great expectations he entertained concerning them. These were sentiments that made the walls of the Temple echo and re-echo again with applause.

The Commissioner gave us a splendid address, which not only fittingly and eloquently responded to the references which the previous speakers had made to him in his representative capacity, but which presented to us in a striking fashion, the high ideals of The Army, the lofty expectations that the people of all classes have of us, but also paid a splendid tribute to the work and devotion of the Soldierry—of their love and passion for souls, that no money could buy.

He was very desirous, during his visit of imparting unto us some spiritual gift, of doing something that should result in the salvation of souls, the sanctification of soldiers, which should enable us to war far more effectively against the forces of evil and those things that work against the Kingdom of God and His righteousness.

It was a soul-stirring address, delivered in a manner that arrested every ear, and held every heart.

A general consecration concluded a meeting which made every one look forward with the greatest expectancy, to the succeeding meetings.

THE OFFICERS' COUNCILS

Described by Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, the Field Secretary.

The Officers' Councils of the Annual Congress were, beyond question, amongst the most enlightening and fruitful ever held in Toronto. A variety of elements contributed to this most satisfactory result, but from the opening song, "He Lives," on Wednesday morning, to the closing benediction on Friday afternoon, there was beyond all else, a most conscious and manifest indication of Divine favour and power. The Lord did truly come to His Temple, and in signal fashion reveal Himself to His people. There were times when the waves of blessing swept over the Councils in overmastering billows. At others the intensity of feeling, the solemn hush, the subdued emotion, as well as the fast falling tear, evidenced the presence of the Living God. The touch of the Divine was upon us. God did His own work in His own way. The Council was as clay in the hands of the potter—there was a remoulding and a re-modelling of human character.

Notwithstanding the heavy weight

of sorrow that had just broken in upon the Foreign Secretary, leaving him wounded and grief-stricken, mightily in God, he arose splendidly to the occasion. His opening remarks expressed the desire that he might not only give advice and instruction, but "impart some spiritual gift"—and never had holy desire more blessed fulfillment.

What can be said of the singing. It was overwhelming, and in this connection must be mentioned the appropriate choice of the songs, which, whether chorus or verse, was always in perfect harmony with the subject under discussion. The soloists left nothing to be desired, either in voice, sentiment, or spirituality, and the Council never failed to show its hearty appreciation. Commissioner Coombs was at his best, and that is saying much.

Several times during the Councils his song prayers lifted us into the presence of the Infinite. Lieut. Colonel Pugmire's whole-souled songs were no mean contribution, while

Major and Mrs. Plant, Captain Cook and the Territorial Headquarters' committee, each rendered efficient service. But it was the congregational singing that was mightiest in the winning down of blessing and power. There was an indescribable, upward soaring of the human to meet the descending of the Divine. The point will be far-reaching. A thrilling point was reached during the singing of the chorus:—

Oh, it is wonderful,
When He should care for me,
Enough to die for me;
Oh, it is wonderful,
Wonderful to me!"

Waves of holy emotion swept over the assembly, and tears of joy flowed freely.

Another point must be mentioned, namely, the perfect sympathy of the audience with each speaker, and vice versa. The longing expressed by the Foreign Secretary to "impart a spiritual gift" was met by an almost greater desire on the part of the Officers to receive light and bless-

ed. Let us now suppose that the Councils were comprised merely of good singing, emotional utterances, or religious sentiment. True, there was unbounded enthusiasm, the spirit of God gave infinite liberty, there was nothing of restraint; all was natural, free, bright and happy. Commissioner Howard's addresses, evidently prepared with utmost care, were logical, rhetorical, eloquent, effective. This is also equally true of the addresses of Commissioner Coombs, while Colonel Brengle, Brigadier Roberts, and the other officers, spoke well. There was no time there any attempt made to influence the Council by the tricks of oratory, although the speaking was of the highest order—no matter by what standard it might be judged. If there was one thing more than another that impressed the Officers in the addresses, it was the singularly appropriate interweaving of Biblical fact in illustration and endorsement of what was being said. The Foreign Secretary was particularly happy in this respect, bringing before the Council familiar passages of Scripture, lifting them up into the Divine light, and then they glittered and sparkled like dew drops in the morning sunshine. Thus illuminated by God's holy Word, the instruction given stood out in shining characters that all could understand.

Commissioner Howard has a fine platform presence, and he has an excellent voice. His easy delivery, clear and without simple language, marked him out at once as a speaker of great power, and the Council was anxious to appreciate either the Commissioner's presence or his pregnant messages. He told us that The Salvation Army Officer should be a man with a message, able to deliver that message with effect—a message the Commissioner had, a mighty one: The night before he was an embodiment of the message he uttered.

With positive assertion the Officers came in the opening song, as only Salvation Army Officers can sing—"We Live, We Know He Lives!" and then the General, Staff Captain Mantion, Brigadier Coombs, right into a holy atmosphere. Faith grew stronger as Commissioner Coombs spoke to God on our behalf. Lieutenant Bringle's song, "Oh, Love Him," preceded Commissioner Coombs' introduction of the Foreign Secretary. It was a



The Foreign Secretary—Characteristic Attitudes.

splendid eulogy delivered in eloquent terms, and voiced the sincere sentiments of every Officer present. The Foreign Secretary's reply was particularly happy, although it was with great emotion he spoke of the sorrow that had so recently entered the hearts of Mrs. Howard and himself, which sorrow that Council shared. The Commissioner referred to long years of friendship with Commissioner Coombs, and spoke of how great a pleasure it was to come to this territory, which evoked thunders of applause, as expressive of the gratification which the Officers felt at his coming. He humorously remarked that his light was but a candle apart from The Salvation Army, but that having been lifted on The General's great candlestick, he smilingly told us that his circle of radiance had been extended. Nobody doubted it, and his visit to Toronto has made the circle still wider.

The subjects dealt with could not have been better chosen; either for appropriateness or importance, each bearing upon The Army, its action in the world, and attitude to the world, the Officers' relationship to The Army and its purposes. The Council was shown how in origin, in principle, and in purpose, The Army was a Divine Institution, and we were warned that only in proportion as The Army acted in harmony with God's laws and plans, our operations could succeed. The Foreign Secretary declared that if we were to "secure spiritual benefits, we must have our souls in touch with God. Nothing counts for more than our personal relationship with Him. To have Him reveal Himself to us, and to realize in our own consciousness that if we seek Him we shall find Him. God takes man into His confidence and reveals to him His purposes, plans, and methods. He who waits light, must draw aside the blind and let in the light. The window through which Daniel looked when he prayed, pointed to the Lord's den, but it looked God's way, and God's way is always the best."

Speaking of qualification for effective service, the Foreign Secretary told us that we must not only fulfil the desires of our leaders, but discover what is the Will of God concerning us, and obey that Will. "Never forget," cried the Commissioner, "that The Salvation Army ex-

ists to meet the needs of those about us, and our success can only be measured by the way we deal with the sins and sorrows of mankind. The success of the Fire-Brigade is in the saving of life and property, and if The Salvation Army does not get people saved, no amount of drums and flags are of consequence. Fitness for our position, we were told, really involves the power to live a holy, Christ-like life for which we set up standards. Our equipment fails if we have not the power to present in our own life an exhibition of the Christ life."

Intervals of song and prayer were appropriate opportunities for God to seal His servant's words. Each Session closed by Commissioner Coombs making direct appeal to live up to the standards and work out those purposes which had been discovered to us. As the Councils re-assembled, expectation grew stronger and faith rose higher, until on Wednesday night, the last of the Field Councils—a veritable pentecostal outpouring—sealed and concluded these unique, these effective, these far-reaching gatherings.

Adjutant McElheney, on behalf of the Field Officers, and Major David Creighton, on behalf of the Staff, came forward to thank the Foreign Secretary for his moving counsel. Their words were enthusiastically endorsed by a standing, clapping, volleying crowd.

Commissioner Coombs gathered up the strings (as he called it) of the Councils, and in terms most fitting, presented the love of the Council to the Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, and once more mentioned the deep sympathy of the Canadian Field with them in the loss of their darling son. Messages of love and loyalty were given for the Foreign Secretary to pass over to The General and the Chief of the Staff. A special message was sent to The General in reply to, and in appreciation of his special and enthusiastically received letter, which was handed by the Foreign Secretary to Commissioner Coombs, and read to the Council on Wednesday morning. Long live our grand old General! Long live the Chief of the Staff, long live Commissioner and Mrs. Howard and Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs; so says every Officer privileged to be present.

The Staff Councils which followed

on Friday, were a continuance in spirit and power of the Field Councils. The Foreign Secretary discussed in a wonderfully effective manner the doctrines of The Salvation Army, which, he told us, the more he thoroughly examined, the more profoundly was he impressed with their sacredness.

Mrs. Howard spoke from a bleeding, broken heart. Her cherished words will linger long in our memories. Mrs. Major Morgan and Lieut. Colonel Rees did both themselves and their comrades credit in the addresses of appreciation of the Foreign Secretary's efforts. Fervent speeches by the Chief Secretary and Commissioner Coombs, an affectionate reply by Commissioner Howard, brought to a close, Councils, which, in the opinion of all who were privileged to be present, reached a spiritual high-water mark.

Impressions of the Councils.

BY REPRESENTATIVE OFFICERS.

The expressions of the Officers have been most pronounced, and eulogistic concerning the blessings of the Councils, and we have invited a few, whom we consider to be representative Officers, to briefly state their impressions.

A distinguished visitor, who, as such, represents the strangers within our gates, says:—

Colonel Brengle's Impressions.

"For many years I have coveted the privilege of attending a Canadian Congress, and now that the desire is granted, I am glad.

First, I was surprised and delighted to hear Toronto's splendid Mayor and the members of the city government all speaking out boldly for our Lord Jesus Christ, and commending not only the Social and philanthropic work of The Army, but our religion, our faith, our spirit, and exhorting us to hold that fast, and not let it go. It is not often on our side of the continent that we hear aldermen speaking out manfully for Jesus Christ.

Then, the singing has blessed me. Very seldom in any part of the world, have I heard such singing. What a master of assemblages, of music and song is dear Commissioner Coombs! His masterful simplicity blesses me. Finally, the superb, thought-provoking, heart-searching, soul-inspiring addresses of Commissioner Howard, have quickened me, let in light and stirred me up by way of remembrance. I praise God for this Congress, and am confident that its influence shall bless all Canada, and yet, give the globe through the lives and hearts it has touched."—S. L. Brengle, Colonel.

Soul-Stirring Messages.

Then Lieut. Colonel Rees, of Newfoundland, not exactly a stranger, but an Officer who attended our Annual Congress for the first time, says:—

"It has been my privilege to listen to Commissioner Howard, in Officers' Councils and similar gatherings dozens of times, but never has he appeared to me to be more tender, more powerful, or more inspiring than on this occasion. His messages have stirred my soul."

"My spiritual nature has also been greatly stirred and uplifted by the powerful singing, and the deeply spiritual character of the songs selected. For this part of the Council we are all under a deep debt of gratitude to Commissioner Coombs for his soul-stirring singing.

"The Officers have been a great joy to me, the truly comradely spirit that has prevailed amongst them has made it good to be with them. In all my career I do not remember attending a Congress that has been more enjoyable, or that is more calculated to have lasting effects."—Samuel Rees, Lieut.-Colonel.

A Great Treat.

No stranger to the Fall Councils is Lieut.-Colonel Turner, of the Eastern Province, for he is a son of the soil, although, as his impressions show, it is the first time he has heard the Foreign Secretary. On behalf of his brother P. O.'s, he writes thus:—

"To those of us who have never before heard the Foreign Secretary, it was certainly a great treat to have the pleasure of listening to him, and taking in his timely advice.

"The Commissioner spoke in language we could understand, logical, concise, pungent, definite, and withal deeply spiritual. The Commissioner impressed us as a man among men. The touches of personal experience were so deeply human that we readily entered into the same.

"The effect of the Foreign Secretary's visit to our midst cannot but be of everlasting good to every officer who had the pleasure of listening to him, and, taking the Councils as a whole, no more spiritual, useful or successful Councils have ever been conducted in this country."—W. J. Barnard Turner, Lieut.-Colonel.

Brigadier Southall is not a Canadian born, but twenty-three years' Officer in the Dominion, makes his opinion valuable. He writes as a member of the Headquarters' Staff, and says:—

Eclipse! Anything in Our History.

With two or three exceptions, I have attended twenty-four of the twenty-six Councils connected with the Anniversary Congresses year by year. Many of them stand out in my experience as spiritual landmarks, while the inspiration and counsel obtained at various times have been of untold value in their influence upon my own character and my service for God.

"One is apt to consider the last as the best, because of its being freshest on our memory and emotions. After carefully endeavouring to recall and weigh some of those past experiences—and they have been blessed—I am compelled to the conclusion that these Councils have eclipsed anything in our history for revealing in simple terms and through apt illustration, the deep principles that underlie all Salvation Army service.

"Such philosophy as dealing with the worker and his work—the reflex effect of the one on the other—would in the hands of many prove to be an intricate and uninteresting proposition. Under Commissioner Howard's skilful treatment, however, the various aspects of the great theme were transformed from what might easily have been prosy, if scholarly deliverances, into interesting, enlightening addresses that caused us to wonder what magic spell had whitened away the hours of the various sessions.

The Friday Night's Holiness Meeting.

Described by Colonel Brengle.

The public holiness meeting led by Commissioner and Mrs. Howard was not an anti-climax following the splendid Councils with Officers during the previous two days.

Evidently, the Soldiers and friends, exulted as they were from the Officers' meetings, meant to make the most possible of this, their chance to hear the Commissioner, and so they came in troops and battalions, gorging the Hall, packing the gallery, and overflowing into the aisle and entrance ways, until standing room was at a premium.

The platform was crowded with Officers from the rank of Staff-Captain and upwards, together with the Staff Songsters and Band. It was a fine audience, full of sympathy and expectation.

The first song was sung with thoughtful fervor, hearts were poured out in prayer. "They beat the band." It was sweeter and richer than any organ. Maybe it is because I have been out of meetings for some six months that the music and song came to me with such sweetness and power. It was like heaven. And the congregational singing during the prayer meeting did not seem to be much inferior to that of the Songsters. It seemed to me I never heard such singing except in Russian Cathedrals, and there was more heart in the Temple song than in the Cathedral chants, if less wondrous melody and harmony.

The collection was only an incident. The announcements were brief. And then dear Mrs. Howard spoke.

Her face had been unutterably sorrowful; and, as she said, her tongue had been struck dumb by the awful news of the death of her precious boy—Captain, in India. But God loosed her tongue and she forgot her sorrow for the time, as she told us of her faith and purpose to get honey and water out of this stoney providence. She blessed us all.

The Commissioner was greeted with hearty applause as he arose to speak to us. He took for his text, Paul's Testimony: "I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision." and showed how to every man comes, at one time or another, in one way or another, the vision of a better, a new, a holy, heavenly life, which can be entered upon at once by obedience. But where the vision is not obeyed, darkness, confusion, backsliding and death surely follow.

It was an able address, and was listened to with the closest attention. Indeed, I have seen few audiences so breathlessly attentive as these in Toronto. Evidently, the attention was intelligent, for when the prayer meeting began, the penitent form was quickly filled with Soldiers and Christians seeking clean hearts; backsliders coming home, sinners crying for pardon, sinners seeking deliverance.

A most interesting case was that of an ex-Officer seeking a clean heart, followed by his little boy for salvation.

Another was that of a young drunkard who wanted to dance a hornpipe and cut up antics at the penitent form until Commissioner Coombs pulled his hair and boxed his head; then he settled down, seemed to come to his senses, prayed and went meekly to the registration room to be further dealt with and helped by the Officers there.

Thirty men, women and children were at the penitent form for pardon and purity. Doubtless more would have come, for the majority of the great crowd stayed to the finish, but the hour was late, so we closed with hearts full of gratitude for the things we had seen and heard, and with real expectations for the revival meetings yet to come.

"I have heard Commissioner Howard in such gatherings on many occasions, and always to great profit, but in these Councils he has excelled himself.

The Field Officers felt from the commencement that the speaker knew much of their life and work. Rapt attention was given as the important truths came forth from the lips of this great teacher. Step by step we were led on to the desired goal. Flash after flash of light came illuminating the mind, and heart, waves of power like a mighty sea swept over our soul.

"These are the first Councils it has been my privilege to attend in Toronto; how they compare, therefore, with other years it is not in my power to say, other than to repeat the words expressed to me by comrades, and that is they are amongst the best ever held in Toronto. To me it seems

that for interest, power, and intelligent counsel, as to what the Field Officer should be and do, they could, with difficulty be excelled. The natural outcome of these Councils should be the bursting out of the revival flame in all parts of the Territory. I feel it in my very bones."—W. J. Morehen.

In Many Directions the Best.

Of our most experienced and successful Field Officers, Staff-Captain Goodwin, of Peterborough, is a good representative. Of the Councils, this comrade writes as follows:—

"I am very pleased to send a few lines of testimony to the blessings received from the Congress of 1908.

In the first place, as Officer on the Canadian Field could have been more pleased to hear of the coming of the Foreign Secretaries, Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, than myself, for I have had the great privilege of listening to the Commissioner when in the Old Land in 1905, and I had learned many precious lessons in that time which I value to-day.

"I also knew the late Captain Harry Howard. He was a Cadet in Training in that particular session, and I cannot refrain from speaking of his kindly manner and words spoken to us, who so often felt strange in our new surroundings. He enquired of me how I was getting along, and I with other foreign Officers had a great admiration for him, for his bright, happy, genial disposition, as well as for his personal kindness to us.

"To speak of the Field Officers' Councils just closed, I should call them among the best that we have ever had, and in many directions the very best. They were educational as well as deeply spiritual, and the usual amount of variety of speakers made the different sessions most interesting.

"The Commissioners' addresses will long be remembered, and will help us to be better Army makers in the future than we have been in the past."—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

Captain Turner, of Belleville representing the younger Field Officers, says:—

"I write these few impressions while the turn of the wonderful inspiration of the meetings is still upon me but probably the best impression is that could be written are those that will come when we are at home in our Corps and have digested the counsel that has been given us by the Foreign Secretary, our own Commissioner, and the example of those veterans, Colonel Brengle and Brigadier Roberts.

"The power of united prayer was an object lesson to me, and showed what can be obtained in the way of blessing, while the statement of The Army's aims and objects cannot fail to inspire all who listened; the warnings of the dangers to which Officers are exposed must make us wiser.

"These Councils have been a great means of grace to me, and an inspiration that will last for a long time. I thank God for them."—Captain Turner.

Lunenburg. — Captain Turner, of Lunenburg, Martin were here last week recently. Last Sunday sought salvation. He has just been baptized, and was very bright. He is now in the process of being baptized. (Page 15.)

SECRETARY IN THE MASSEY HALL

Our comrades would be delighted to know,

I have been very much astonished at the of the Institutions you have, the substantial es they represent, and their obvious suitability es to which they are put. The Women's t, to wit—I consider it a model of its kind, and d be a centre of great usefulness and blessing, aders will also want to know, I suppose, what of Toronto. I think it is a charming city. Its e aspects, the number of tree-lined streets, its erdant lawns in front of each home, and its le of churches, have produced a most agree- pression upon both myself and Mrs. Howard,"

other question, Commissioner." (For by this he Foreign Secretary was directing interested towards the prayer meeting.)

have heard the City Fathers, you have seen proportion of the citizens. How do you think my stands in the opinion of Toronto?"

question is easily answered. You have only ember the splendid remarks of the Mayor and ocates, to find out how Toronto regards The

I have, in my career listened to many chair- remarks, and heard a good number of persons icipal positions speak at Army meetings, but I

Tribute to Comrades in Heaven.

Memorial Meeting was a Most Impressive Com-
bination of Music, Song, Symbolism and Holy
Feeling, Witnessed by a Vast Audience.

THE Great Memorial Service for comrades in Heaven, held last Sunday afternoon, has lost none of its impressiveness; nor, judging from the splendid crowd assembled, its interest for the people. Out of the warm rays of the Indian Summer sun, lured away from the streets to the woods and the lake, nevertheless, the capacious balconies of the Massey Hall, only required a few hundreds more to fill them to their utmost capacity.

The audience that had begun to assemble shortly after two o'clock, saw in the centre of the platform, a huge red cross flanked on either side by the massed bands of the city, and groups of visiting Officers. The nations also embellished the stage, and gave an atmosphere of brightness and colour to the scene. On the edge of the platform had been fixed a wide frame, covered with spruce balsam boughs,

He prayed that God would comfort the sorrowing; would show the unconverted that the righteous hath hope in his death, and that in this meeting many might pass from death into life.

The Staff Band Male Choir then sang very beautifully and very feelingly, the song "Oae sweetly solemn thought comes to me o'er and o'er," after which the Chief Secretary read the portion of Scripture selected. Then the grand strains of the Dead March in Saul, superbly played by the Bands, wafted its high notes of human grief to the accompaniment of solemn undulations of deepest sorrow; or, in unison, the trumpets and the basses crashed out a diapason of woe, throbbing with the dull beats and hollow rolls of drums that were muffled.

But in direct contrast to this funereal music, there marched into the Hall, a procession of white-robed little children, headed by The Army flags; a number of them bearing huge gilded letters, bejewelled with small electric bulbs, these letters were placed upon the rich green of the balsam, until there was gradually spelled out to the interested audience The Army's hope-inspiring substitute for the cold term death—"Promoted to Glory." The children, meanwhile, reverently and on bended knee faced the audience, until the other little ones had taken their place upon the platform, and transformed the crimson cross into one of snow-like purity.

The dirge of the Band ceased, and suddenly the lights were extinguished, and the gloom was illuminated by the electrically lit letters on the balsam boughs, while the childish treble of the little ones, pealed forth, fresh and clear as silver bells, the song "I have a home that is fairer than day." The spot light, in soft tints, playing upon them, made a scene of singular beauty and poetic suggestiveness.

Then the Bands lifted up the jubilant strains of "When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there," as unwarmed into "The Hall a procession bearing the flags of the nations The Army labours amongst, even to the uttermost parts of the earth, in compliment to the presence of the Foreign Secretary, who was to address the meeting; and also indicating those countries wherein, under the one Blood and One flag, devoted soldiers of the Cross have fought and died.

"We hold it fitting," said the Commissioner, "that once a year we should pay a tribute to the comrades who have fought by our side, who have fallen on the battlefield, and whose graves it is not in our power to visit, and place a wreath upon; but who, true to their vows and to their God, are not to be forgotten. We hold them in loving remembrance. They were good and true; we treasure their memory, and thank God for their noble devotion and service."

The Commissioner also introduced our visitor in brief but very suitable terms, and informed us that shortly before coming to that meeting the things had been conveyed to him that a warrior comrade, Mrs. Baign Pynn, had that afternoon been called up Yonder, and that not many days before, there had come fighting over land and sea, from India to New York, the sorrowful message that the youngest son of Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, Captain Harry, had been promoted to Glory from Madras.

Commissioner Howard, who was, evidently labouring under considerable emotion, told of the difficulty that he had of composing his mind or controlling his feelings sufficiently to address such a gathering on such an occasion as this memorial meeting when they desired to keep fresh and green the memory of comrades who had fallen in the fight. He, however, rapidly mastered his emotion, and delivered a striking tribute to the memories of those who have gone triumphantly to Heaven from different parts of the Army battlefield. His reference to his own personal loss was most touching. "How could we know? How could we know," exclaimed the Commissioner, "tones which went to every heart, 'that when we were here to remember the fallen comrades, that a dear boy would be amongst those who this day would be remembered amongst the comrades in Heaven. He was,' said the sorrowful father, 'a beautiful boy a brave boy, a truly sanctified young man, and we had hoped for him a long career of usefulness, but as he declared his desire for leaving for India, he was ready for either peace or sacrifice. It has pleased the Lord to promote him as a sacrifice. To his sorrowful mother, as was in London, had flashed this message, 'O dear mother, hath no man than this, that a man lay down old for his friend.' A

feeling of awe overspread the meeting as the Foreign Secretary made a solemn and impassioned appeal for the unsaved to prepare to face the great ordeal they would all be called upon to pass through.

After this address, so full of quiet dignity, moving pathos and stirring appeal, the Staff Band Male Choir sang the chorus "We shall walk through the valley of the Shadow of Death." Then the lights were turned down, the sheet was run up, and upon it appeared the dying testimonies of those whose victorious death was being commemorated. Words that never fail to move the living and quicken zeal and holy aspiration.

Amongst the portraits that were thrown upon the screen, were those of a number of Soldiers who had passed away during the year, some of whom had fought for twenty years or more under the Flag; also the portraits of the wife and family of Staff-Captain Symons, who early this year had, through an accident at Quebec, died on the voyage to England, and whose body was consigned to the deep off the banks of Newfoundland. There were also portraits of Captain Harry Howard and others whose deaths had been brought very closely to the hearts and minds of Canadian Salvationists.

In that great meeting there was light and colour; music and song and holy joy. But when that picture of the splendid young man in the Training Home garden in Madras, was thrown upon the sheet, think ye not that, in spirit that mother was beside a lonely grave beyond the sea!

The service concluded with the portrait of The Army mother, her last message, and some striking calls to salvation and consecration being thrown upon the screen, and there is no doubt that this most impressive and interesting service will have a powerful influence upon the lives of many.

A Memorable Sunday Night.

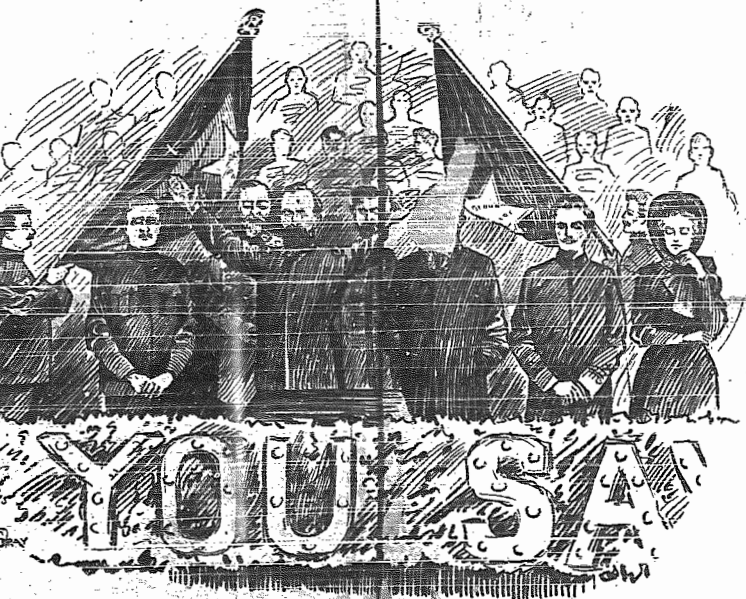
The Foreign Secretary Receives a Large Expression of
Appreciation, and Delivers an Address of Great
Power and Interest, with Magnificent Results.

THE great Massey Hall presented a stirring sight at seven o'clock on Sunday night, when to the strains of "All round the world, The Army chariot rolls," a detachment of comrades filed on to the platform, bearing an imposing array of flags that indicated the countries in which The Army proclaims the unsearchable riches of Christ. May the Imperial Standard of Russia soon be included amongst them.

Following these flags came the Foreign Secretary and the Commissioner, and at the conclusion of this opening hymn, Brigadier Roberts, in an impassioned prayer, invoked God's blessing on the assembly.

The Commissioner then introduced the Foreign Secretary, and said that up to the present there had been no opportunity since Commissioner Howard had arrived in Toronto, to give a large expression of appreciation for the goodness of The General in sparing him from his heavy responsibilities to visit us in Toronto, and that The Army in this country desired to place on record, their deep sense of gratitude for The General's consideration of Canada. The Commissioner paid a fine tribute to the manner in which the Foreign Secretary had met the great demands that had been made of him in connection with the Councils. Then the Commissioner called upon the audience to give expression to their appreciation by a clap. At that moment the light was switched off, and a great white beam shot across the gloom to the back of the platform, revealing a sheet on which was inscribed in large black and red letters, the words "Welcome to Commissioner and Mrs. Howard and the visiting Officers." The great crowd then gave a thunderous clap, which should leave no manner of doubt on the minds of Commissioner and Mrs. Howard that their presence was heartily appreciated. Reference was also made to the great Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign that was to be waged from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and at that moment, letters formed of electric lights beamed out the startling question—"Are You Saved?" Oh, may it be an emblem of light, of conviction, that that question shall.

(Continued on page 15.)



Captain Cook. Colonel Bingle. Brigadier Roberts. Major and Mrs. Plant.
THE DEDICATION OF THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGNERS.

remember having heard people in authority outspoken concerning the good work of The and more and more evidently in sympathy than gentlemen who spoke at the Civic Reception. So the public is concerned, the splendid, sympathetic presence at the meetings, speak eloquently in respect in which The Army is held in Tor-

ve the impression that this Queen City of the us I have heard it called, estimates The Army mately to its worth, and that, I think, speaks the intelligence of its citizens."

word more, Commissioner—"This is not a sir. The War Cry's duty is to collect news, the discharge of that duty I have learned this— whatsoever inconvenience you may have experi- by leaving London; whatsoever physical dis- you and Mrs. Howard may have undergone journeys by land and sea; whatsoever it may cent to you to have been away from your at this sad juncture in your lives, the bless- and Mrs. Howard have been to us, has been with the price paid."

Commissioner was moved. His face showed that he appreciated the fact that he had been blessing to his fellows.

unfading green being emblematical of that shore—overlasting spring abides and never withering years."

Three o'clock the Bands, under the baton of Mr. Morris, began to play the weirdly beautiful strains of The Army's funeral march, "Promoted to Glory," during which the Foreign Secretary and Howard, and Commissioner and Mrs. Couvins, took their places on the platform.

After the Commissioner had prayed, Colonel Mapp led out that beautiful old hymn which embodies some of the Christian's highest hopes: "There is a Land of Delight," with the refrain, "What, never part until the Moorish arches quivered with the and as one looked at the figures of the Foreign Secretary and his wife, whose wounds were still bleeding, and whose natural affections cried with anguish, but whose confidence in God said "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord," one could feel what a message of hope and consolation was contained in the words the audience sang:

"And then we shall with Jesus reign,
And never, never, part again."

The Foreign Secretary led the vast audience in prayer.

The Week-End's Despatches.

THE SUCCESS IN THE FIELD STILL CONTINUES, BUT—

We Shall Look Out for Greater Results, Comrades, After These Councils.

SEER, TOBACCO AND DEVIL GONE.

Naval Men Inspire Comrades.

During the past week some real desperate sinners have been won for God at Halifax I. On Tuesday night, October 8th, a dear woman knelt at the drum-head on the street corner. On Thursday night another "hard case" came to God and left his pipe, tobacco and devil behind. In this meeting we found a flask of gin which another man had left at the mercy seat; together with his sin and wrongs. We have been blessed and encouraged much by the visit of the three naval comrades from H. M. S. "Cornwall." They are living monuments of God's grace.

On Sunday, October 11th, indescribable times from 7 a.m., till 10.30 p.m. God mightily blessed us in each meeting in which our Naval comrades took part. Brother Cook took the lesson in the afternoon. Grand rally at night: Adjutans Martin led on.—J. M. T.

THE NEW HALL.

The P. O. Pleased With Work.

Our Provincial Commander, Lieutenant Turner, conducted a salvation meeting at Shelburne, N. S., on October 6th. His discourse was, as usual, deep, stirring and full of power. Crowds were excellent both at on-air and indoor meetings.

The Colonel expressed himself as much pleased with the work that is being done on our new S. A. Hall.

At the close of Saturday night's meeting, we had the joy of seeing two brothers kneel at the mercy seat; one seeking pardon and the other a backslider.

AN APPRECIATED VISIT.

We are still on the up line at Little Ward's Harbor, although the readers of the Cry have not heard from us for so long, yet thank God, we are not frozen up.

On October 8th, Lieutenant Oxford arrived, and brought with her our much loved Officer, Lieutenant Pynn, from Little Bay Island. They gave us a meeting the same night they arrived, and I tell you it was good to be there. Lieutenant Pynn spoke very forcibly indeed, and one soul claimed salvation.—Rambler.

PEOPLE ARE ALL RIGHT.

Annapolis Hoyat. We have smashed our Harvest Festival target. The people of Annapolis are all right in coming to the assistance of The Salvation Army.

We are also having splendid meetings, led on by Adjutant Greenwood and Captain McGormon, who are already proving a great blessing to the soldiers, friends and Corps in general.—W. W. C.

SISTERS BEAT BROTHERS.

Good Signs All Round.

God is truly blessing us at Parboro'. Souls are getting saved—about sixty have been to the mercy seat since Ensign and Mrs. Smith have taken charge. Great interest is manifested in all of our meetings, and people are asking to be prayed for.

Ensign and Mrs. Smith report the late Councils in St. John, as some of the best they ever attended.

Captain Holden, who has been visiting this place, has said farewell and gone West again. May God bless the Captain in his prayer.

The contest between the Brothers and Sisters of the Corps, as to which could make the best showing at knee-drill, has resulted in victory for the Sisters. So far, they are twenty-three ahead. Our circle is doing good work. All are looking forward to the expected visit of Brigadier Roberts.—Max.

THE VETERANS DANCE.

Marines Take Part in Meeting.

St. John's Newfoundland.—On Sunday we had with us all day a salvation sailor from H. M. S. "Cornwall." He was joined at night by two Marines, also Salvationists, their singing was much enjoyed, and each one spoke on the power of God to save and keep under the most trying circumstances. At the close of a good meeting, we had two souls at the mercy seat, and five women warriors whose years of salvation warfare total over one hundred years, did a Hallelujah dance.—Villie.

THAT TARGET!

It's gone!

What?

Why, Steelton's Harvest Festival target. Yes, it's completely smashed—done of it left.

On Sunday, October 4th, five souls came to the mercy seat and five more have sought salvation since. Ensign Wadge has received farewell orders. We are very sorry for this, but it is all in the War. A't it, Mr. Editor?—T. H. A. M.

Since our last report from Seal Cove, F. B., we have said good bye to our much loved Officer, Lieutenant Marsh, and have welcomed Lieutenant Fowler, whom we prayed will make a great blessing to the people.

Lieutenant Marsh was honored with us for about thirteen months, and the townspeople appreciate his service much.—T. Loveless.

Loe Cove.—Ensign and Mrs. Barry and Captain Barry led on our Corps on Sunday, October 4th. Fine souls came up for the meetings, and the blessings were many. Our comrades are home one except God, and we are still another's God, and we are still another's God, and we are still another's God, and we are still another's God.—L. Cooper.

MAJOR AND MRS. PLANT.

Brantford Charmed With Their Music.

On Friday we had a visit from Major and Mrs. Tom Plant, two musicians of world-wide renown. At the meeting inside everybody was charmed by their musical skill and congenial manner. A large crowd again gathered on the Market Square on Saturday night, and at the inside meeting it soon became apparent that The S. A. Citadel was far too small to accommodate the eager throng of lovers of music. In order to give those who were unable to obtain admission a chance of hearing these distinguished musicians, it was decided to repeat the performance on Monday night.

The 10 o'clock holiness meeting was taken by our beloved visitors. The Major performed on the lute, and Mrs. Plant gave a splendid address.

At night the Band was on the Market Square, and the Songsters, under Mrs. Plant, were at the Fire Hall. The inside meeting was taken by Major Plant. The Major held the audience spellbound in a torrent of eloquent oratory. One soul found salvation.

A WEDDING IN B. C.

Two Nelson Comrades Unite in the War.

An Army wedding is something that doesn't often take place in Nelson, B. C., and when it was announced that two of our comrades were to be married, one can easily imagine that not a little interest and enthusiasm was aroused, and many questions asked concerning the parties.

On Thursday evening, October 1st, at The Army Citadel, while the Band played the opening song the wedding party were led to the platform by Mrs. Adjutant Gosling, and took their stand under the arch that had been erected and very prettily decorated for the occasion.

The bride, Sister Catherine Poulson, was attended by Sister Elizabeth Meachem. The groom was ably supported by Brother William Bellington. Little Queenie Gosling, daughter of the Adjutant, made a very pretty flower girl. The ceremony was performed by Adjutant Gosling and the "I wills" said in a way that left no doubt in the minds of those present.

A wedding supper was prepared by the Soldiers of the Corps, and a very enjoyable evening spent.—One who was there.

WON THE PEOPLES' HEARTS.

A Visit From the Former Leader.

Amulph.—We have just had our Harvest Festival. The week-end services were conducted by our former Officer, Captain Bertha Thompson, and we certainly had a good time.

Our present Officers, Captain Luger and Pollitt, have certainly got into the hearts of the Soldiers and friends. Their musical abilities, smiling faces and cheerful dispositions are certainly a help and blessing to one and all.

The Harvest Festival target has been smashed and souls have been converted and made into fighting men.—J. Rydal, Correspondent.

SARNIA'S SUCCESSSES.

Captain L. Palmer Farewells.

Sarnia's Harvest Festival effort came to a very successful close on September 28th.

On the eve of this great effort the Officers arranged a special Soldiers' meeting, in the form of a supper, at which, (assisted by the Local Officers) they very enthusiastically called to the attention of every comrade, the great importance of this work. The people were kind, and the business men came nobly to our assistance. On the evening of September 28th, an auction sale was arranged. Mr. Yates, of this town, was engaged for the auction sale. A gentleman who, for years, has been a liberal giver to The Army, bought a quantity of the things, and gave them to the Officers. In all, the sale realized \$170.00.

We are sorry to say Captain Palmer has farewelled. During the Captain's stay here, she has laboured untiringly in the interests of The Army, and obstacles of all kinds have successfully been overcome by the Captain's perseverance and energy.—H. A. T.

ESTEEMED OFFICERS.

Farewell From North Sydney.

After a year of untiring service in North Sydney, Ensign and Mrs. Hamilton farewelled on Sunday night to a full house. Many regret the departure of these comrades, for they were highly esteemed beyond the S. A. circles, for the good work done by the preaching of the Gospel.

The Ensign, before speaking from his lesson, spoke very kindly and highly of his successors, Ensign and Mrs. Wadge. North Sydney Corps wishes them every blessing in their new Corps.—J.

A RECORD DAY.

Adjutant and Mrs. White and Capt. McGrath at Riverview.

Adjutant and Mrs. White were at Riverview on Sunday, October 11th. The meetings all day were well attended, and the spiritual barometer indicated "high pressure."

Captain McGrath ably assisted all day. Mrs. Adjutant White spoke very impressively, and when the Adjutant drew in the net, six souls were captured for the Master. The financial heat all previous records, \$40.00 being donated during the day.

The following paragraph is from the Perth "Courier":—

"A Hallelujah wedding will be celebrated in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, September 30th, by Brigadier Hargreaves, of Montreal. The event is of direct interest to The Salvation Army Corps in Perth for two reasons: they are the sponsors of the occasion, and in the second place, the Captain of the Corps here, Captain Lizzie Thompson, is to be the happy bride. The groom is Ensign Samuel Ashe, of Montreal. When Captain Thompson came in Perth last Fall, she found but few members of The Salvation Army; today she leads a strong active band, and has enrolled the sympathetic interests of many citizens of all denominations. Captain Thompson will be missed if she leaves Perth."

VISIT OF THE D. O.

A Service of Song Rendered.

On Monday, October 11th, Paris had a pleasant visit from Major and Mrs. Green. A very nice open-air was held, also a splendid meeting inside. Major and Mrs. Green's solos were very much appreciated.

On Saturday evening the Songsters gave the service of song entitled "The Wreck of the Larchmont." From under the platform came the echo of "Nearer, My God to Thee," also part of "Rock of Ages." It was very real. A good audience was present, and the programme was much enjoyed. Refreshments and a collection followed and ended another of our series of pleasant Saturday evenings. M. W.

VISITING THE COVES.

Mean to Displace the Devil.

Arnold's Cove.—Four souls have found salvation within the past few days, one being the Lieutenant's brother.

On Saturday morning our Captain left here for a visit to Chance Cove, and Lieutenant also held a meeting at Wade Island. Just after leaving the Cove a storm arose and we took in some water, but arrived at our destination quite safely. The Lieutenant is a good sailor, in addition to being a good leader.

Our faith for souls is very high, and we are determined to throw the old devil out this month. Happy Jack.

SCOTCH AND IRISH.

Meet at Kinmount Circle.

Captain Matter, the G. B. M. man, or "Hallelujah-Irishman," has visited Kinmount Circle and had a very successful time. Captain Potter made the meetings widely known, and the places visited were Norland, Cobocant and Hallsburton. At the latter place Brother and Sister Lucas worked hard to get the people to the meeting, and the Hall was packed. Everyone was delighted with the lantern service. The finances were excellent.

Kinmount Circle is certainly going ahead. Captain Potter has had a successful Harvest Festival, the target being smashed and a considerable sum being raised over and above. A number of souls have been saved lately, and an enrollment is soon to take place. On Tramp.

The fight still wages hot here (wars) correspondent has omitted the name of his Corps. On Friday night, one poor woman came to the penitent form telling of her unhappy lot. She was pointed to the Cross, and on Sabbath morning she came to kneel and gave her heart to God. She makes a good profession. Glory to God for one.

We have had our Hall nicely decorated. Our Officers have left for the Councils, but the locals are going to put up a strong attack. On Tramp.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Miles were at Simcoe on Sunday, October 11th. Ensign Baird led on in the morning and the Staff-Captain in the afternoon. Ensign and Mrs. Ash were also with us, and the latter's address at night was very convincing. One soul sought and found the Saviour. Brother Makepeace.

AT THE TEMPLE.

The Chief Secretary Conducts Great Meetings on Saturday Night and Sunday Morning—Twenty-five at the Mercy Seat.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

By Major Morris.

It was 11 p. m., when we finished, still ten souls knelt at the mercy seat, a sight well worth remaining for, and, as the Chief Secretary expressed, more to be appreciated than to have been wrapped in the arms of Morpheus.

The first at the penitent form was a poor drunkard, who had seemed to be somewhat a nuisance during the meeting, and who certainly had made a sudden ending to Brigadier Morehen's stirring talk. But the Far Eastern D. O. rose well to the occasion, and instead of being baffled or muddled, strove first to get the drunkard to kneel and cry for pardon, and failing for the time in this, sat complacently beside his man, kept him quiet throughout the rest of the service, and finally, as stated, led him to the Cross. When he arose to his feet his face had changed completely, his feet were firm and steady—a transformation was apparent.

But we have started at the noise—Well, what does it matter? That magnificent open-air, the triumphant march, headed by Colonel Mapp, which entered the Temple to the very full and melodious strains of the Staff Band, the prayers later in the Hall, of Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Mrs. Colonel Mapp, the talks by Major Frank Morris, Brigadier-Burditt, Adjutant Cabrit, Headquarter's Male Chorus, and Major and Mrs. Plant's instrumental music, were all to bring about that glorious finish of ten souls in the fountain.

Colonel Mapp made a capable and zealous leader. We all, early in the service, caught his spirit, and the good old Temple was made to ring from the commencement of the meeting with heavenly praise, vocal and instrumental, and the result of it all we have nearly told. We conclude by referring to the last woman who came to God. She was fashionably dressed—very. Oh, the struggle she had to get to the penitent form. She started, hesitated, retreated, came back, and then turned as if to leave the building—unsaved. It was a serious moment for two. Hallelujah! she got the victory at last, and a meeting and blessed night it was to see her confessing and forsaking her sins.

SUNDAY MORNING.

By Brigadier Scott-Potter.

It was an expectant crowd that filled into the Temple on Congress Sunday morning. Expectancy seemed to be written right across the faces of the people in the congregation. The influence of the Officers' meetings had verily not been confined to the Council chamber, for its effect was plainly manifest and keenly felt immediately the meeting was opened. Mrs. Colonel Gaskin's prayer for Divine blessing and guidance was beautifully answered, as the service progressed. The lining out of an old time holiness song, Major Gaskin's

prayer, the T. H. Q. Minstrels' selection, and Mrs. Mapp's definite testimony, all seemed the right thing at the right time, and each contributed its own proportion, so far as the success of the service was concerned.

When the Chief Secretary stood up to deliver the address of the morning, the feast had already been prepared. In an eloquent and thrilling talk, the Colonel drove home the truth that "He that winneth souls is wise." He contrasted wisdom with various sorts of human learning and showed that the latter, no matter how much one possessed of it, was an insufficient equipment for the one who desired to win souls to Christ. He aptly illustrated this by referring to a visit he once paid to a German cathedral. The caretaker, an old lady, showed him round the magnificent building, carefully explaining all about the various things that adorned it. She waxed eloquent over a description of a figure of Christ on the Cross, and the Colonel said to her, "You seem to know all about the great events—these figures symbolise, but, do you know the power of the Cross in your life?"

"Ah, no," she replied, "I do not know."

"You see," said the Colonel to his audience, "she had the knowledge and her son had the wisdom." He concluded by urging all to enter into a more determined warfare for souls, relating the story of an Indian Officer as an example. This Officer attended The General's Councils, and in the light that came to his soul saw that he had done practically nothing for Christ. He went away into the jungle and fasted and prayed for a whole week. Then he went forth with his soul on fire, and poured out his heart upon the village people round about. As a result, three thousand persons turned to the Lord.

The call for consecration of flesh and blood, was responded to by many Soldiers, and the meeting wound up amid shouts of rejoicing over a crowded altar.

SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

Raised by P. S. M. Ward, of London.

Six souls have recently sought salvation at London 1. One knelt at the drumhead. In the interests of our Harvest Festival target, we held a musical meeting on Thursday. The Band and Songsters did splendid service. We might say that P. S. M. Mrs. Ward obtained \$75.00 on her collecting card. She is truly a hustler.—Observer.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

Three souls came to God during the past week at Saskatoon. We are all looking forward to the visit of our Commissioner, on October 29th. The Presbyterian people have promised us the use of their church, and the Mayor of the city has consented to occupy the chair on that occasion.

I might say that in connection with the Harvest Festival effort, Brayer McKee raised \$20.00 over and above his target. He was second champion collector.—H. Moon.

Band Chat.

On Monday, October 12th, the Ligar Band held a social evening, at which the Bandmen's wives—or prospective brides—also took part. It was the occasion of Adjutant Hudson's quarterly meeting with the Band boys, and the fact that the wives and "intendeds" were present added interest and profit to the gathering, which was entirely a home-like affair.

Guelph's progressive Band has recently been measured up for new uniform from Headquarters. This is a much needed step, and one in the right direction. We are glad to say matters under Bandmaster Dawson are doing well.

The London 11. Band, composed of six players, recently made its first appearance in the open-air, and delighted all the people of the neighbourhood. Adjutant Sabine and Captain Rayne have laboured hard at this Corps during the past year.

Saskatoon Band boys are on the scheming line. The scheme they propose to adopt in order to raise funds for their instruments, is quite new, and so their correspondent says, will be successful if it all goes well. Bandmaster Coleman and Band-Sergeant McLaren are doing their very utmost for the good of the Band boys.

BIG FIGURES.

Officers' Glad Return.

New Aberdeen.—On Tuesday night we welcomed back Captain and Mrs. Hargrove. We believe the entire town, not to mention the Corps, is delighted to have our dear Officers spend another term with us. During the year they have been with us a splendid work has been done. 155 souls have knelt at the mercy seat, seventy Soldiers have been added to the roll, and the attendances have been trebled. \$1,400 has been raised towards the new Citadel, \$185.00 for furnishings, \$700.00 for the Band, \$450.00 for S. D. and Harvest Festival, besides meeting the ordinary expenses of the Col.

On Sunday we had Envoy Gallow with us, at night seven souls came forward. On Tuesday night two more found mercy. We are believing for a harvest of souls.—A Soldier.

STILL HAVING GOOD TIMES.

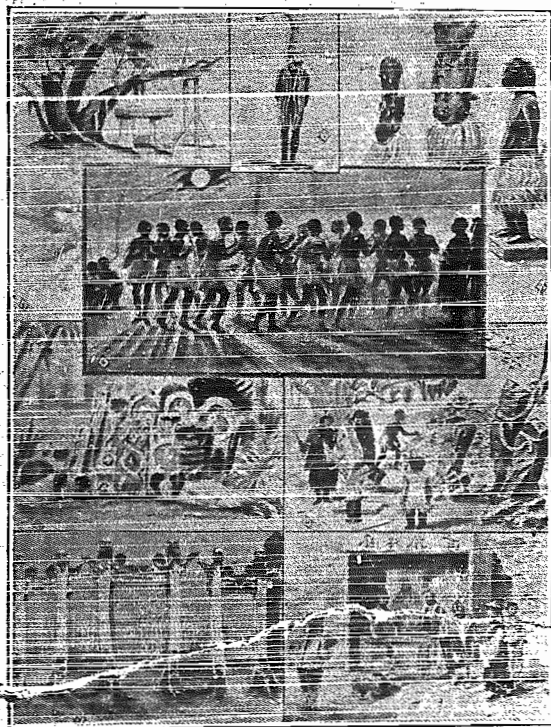
We are still having good times at Vancouver 11. Our Harvest Festival Sunday and meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Warkentin, assisted in the afternoon and evening by No. 1 Junior Band. We speak a good day, and all enjoyed the Adjutant's inspiring talks.

On Friday night, we finished our Harvest Festival week with a sale of fruit and vegetables, and a song service, entitled "Sowing and Reaping."—A. McGill.

Newmarket.—We had Captain Phillips, of Hamilton, with us for the week-end, October 10-11. Good meetings were held, and we felt God's presence very near to us. Captain Bouthron has farewelled. We pray that God will go with the Captain to new Corps. Keep believing for news from Newmarket.—J. S. M.

Remarkable Religions.

Those Who Bow Down to Gods of Wood and Stone.



A tree that is worshipped in China, showing the small flags and banners that bear expressions of gratitude for prayers answered. 2. A Central Australian native as the Emu Totem, which is regarded with superstitious respect by many. 3. Ta'aroa, the chief god worshipped by Pomare I., of Tahiti, with two lesser gods. 4. The Sacred Reed-Dance of the Bechuana people, each dancer in which plays on a reed. 5. Hindus worshipping the Cobra, as represented by clay images. 6. The "Celebration of the Little One," of Madagascar, Chief Fetish of the Central Province of the island. 7. Confucianism: the Altar of Heaven, the most important structure in China. 8. Chinese bowing before the Shrine of the Fox, which is depicted as a man.

At a recent missionary Congress in London, Eng., there was assembled together with many in the confines of a building, an almost bewildering array of the outward signs of the inward graces or superstitions of primitive and more enlightened man. Certain of these we illustrate elsewhere in this number, and here we amplify somewhat the descriptions there given, taking the drawings in order.

The worship of trees is general not only in China, but in Japan, and has the halo of antiquity about it. As a rule, the tree is an old one—one that has withstood the storms of ages—and is named after his dwelling-place: Venerable Father Fir-Tree, or what not. The tree shown in the illustration is credited with the possession of great powers of healing.

The emu totem is of especial interest. "A totem," says a definition, "is a class of material objects which a savage regards with superstitious respect, believing that there exists between him and every member of the class an intimate and altogether special relation. In Central Australia natives favour such totem as kangaroo, dingoo, emu, cloud, and the like. The Intitchluna ceremonies take place once a year—in the breeding-season of the particular totem chosen by the group. In the case of the emu, blood is taken from the arms of the men, allowed to dry on the ground, and made to form the basis of a rough drawing of the animal by the emu. Further ceremonies

take place round this, and on the following morning other rites are performed by two natives, so painted and adorned that they suggest the emu with its long neck, who imitate in primitive fashion, the movements of the bird.

The god Ta'aroa of Tahiti, was looked upon as the God of Heaven, Creator of all things. His back could be removed, and in the hollow thus disclosed were a number of figures, designed to illustrate the creative powers of the idol.

The Bechuana reed-dance yields proof that among the Bechuana people are still to be found signs of the totem. When a native asks another's tribe, he says, "What do you dance?" and the dance is a most important part of his religion.

Snakes are worshipped by the Hindus, doubtless in recognition of the power that enables them to kill some twenty thousand Indians each year. The annual festival known as Nag Panchami is given up to the cobra in particular, and it is then especially that the snake, in the form of clay images, is worshipped.

The Altar of Heaven is in the southern part of Peking, and is of white marble. At it, the Emperor, as High Priest of the Chinese, offers up worship and sacrifice to Heaven on the morning of the Winter solstice. Less imposing, yet in some ways equally important, are those wayside shrines at which animals are worshipped—the fox, the weasel, the hedgehog, the snake, and the rat (together with the "Five Great Families")—which are believed to possess the secret of immortality. A snake to these animals is to be found attached to most houses in the country.

side in North China. The fox is favoured as a great doctor.

The masks that are so important a part of the religious rites of the Papuan, are guarded jealously, and no woman or girl may enter a house containing them on pain of immediate death.

Reverence is paid to stones—or rather, to spirits associated with stones—in the New Hebrides. The natives believe that when a man dies he goes to a place thirty miles below the earth's surface, and becomes at once a power for good or evil in the lives of the living. In this stage he is called "namata." In Malekula, every village has its clearing for namata ceremonies, and there are the sacred stone and semi-circle of tree-stumps carved to represent namata.

On Murray Island, in the Torres Straits, hero-worship was prevalent. The chief hero was known to the uninitiated and to the women as Malu; his secret name, known only to the initiated and revealed on pain of death, was Bomai. In the initiation ceremonies three sacred men played the chief part, all of them painted red, and the centre one wearing a great mask of tortoise-shell, with a beard made of human lower-jaw bones.

Ancestor-Worship is found in the eastern half of the continent of Africa. The scene in which Lobengula appears as chief actor shows the King, who was both King and priest, dedicating to particular ancestors some two hundred black oxen destined for the sacrifice.

The Kitchen God of China is, perhaps, not rightly so called. He has placed over the cooking-range, but he is the "Recording Angel" of the Chinese house, and it is his duty to note the actions of each member of the family and report them to the gods at the end of every month. Once a year, too, he goes to heaven in person, and makes his annual report. So, once a year the family prostrate themselves before him, carry him in

procession, and finally burn him, while crackers are fired.

The ancestor-worship of China is too well known to call for much description, but it may be said that the dead are represented by wooden tablets, which are relegated to the back-ground as new ones come to take their place. Ancestors are seldom worshipped individually after the third generation, and never after the fifth.

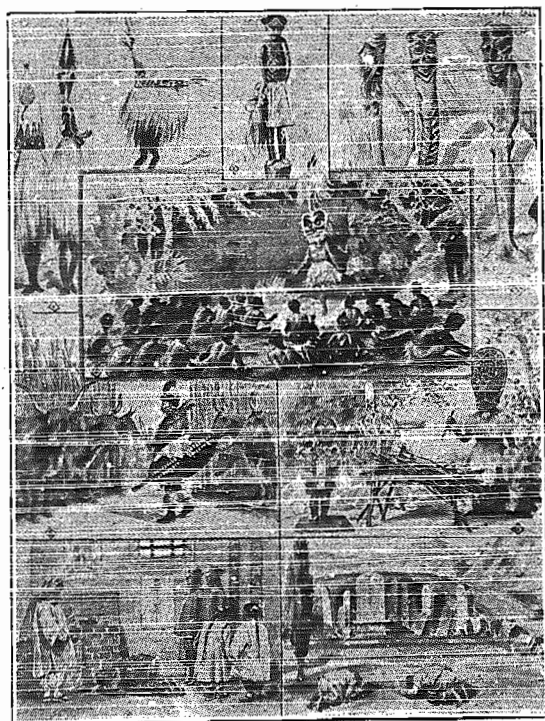
LOVE MEANS SACRIFICE.

There was a painter who outlived all his fellow-artists in producing marvellous crimes, and in his pictures, so as to be the envy and delight of them all. They tried to learn his secret, but without avail. But day by day while his pictures increased in beauty, the artist himself decreased in vitality, until they found him one morning lying with his white face against his easel, dead. And then they discovered his secret. Underneath his arm was a great hole from whence he had gradually drained his own heart's blood—where-with to mix his colours. The parable is not difficult to read. The best work always means sacrifice.

AFFECTION.

Kindly actions begun from a sense of duty blossom into affection, and afford some of the sweetest pleasures earth can bestow. Active industry, at first painful and arduous, unfolds our powers, and comes to be the source of keenest satisfaction. Purity of thought, word and deed, sought at first from a knowledge of His righteousness, come at last to be the natural air which the spirit loves to breathe.

Thus duty of every kind, containing within it the germs of delight and beauty, will, if cherished, develop the sweetest flowers and richest fruits, and the good and beautiful will clasp hands and claim kinship for ever.



1. Masks associated with the darkest heathen rites of the Papuan. 2. A wooden figure from the New Hebrides. 3. A Sacred Stone surrounded by Namata, representing good or evil spirits. New Hebrides. 4. The worship of the Great Hero, Malu, or Bomai, in Murray Island, in the Torres Straits. 5. Lobengula apportioning black oxen among the Royal Guardian Ancestral Spirits, preparatory to the slaughtering of the beasts. 6. Mavungu, The Avenger, whose vengeance might be made to take any course; from the Congo. 7. A Chinese family prostrating themselves before the Kitchen god, whose image is above the cooking-range. 8. The worship of ancestors in China.

GREAT BRITAIN.

UNITED STATES.

INDIA.

4. Soldier, whose crop failed for



WEST INDIES.

NEW ZEALAND.

SOUTH AFRICA

JAPAN.

DENMARK.

ALL ON FIRE.

Thou cannot know, yet the tree will
grow,
And shelter the brows that toil.

Personalities.

Brigadier Burditt, Major Taylor, Staff-Captain Desbriais, Adjutant McRae, Ensign Tudge, and Captain Webber, formed the party of delegates to the Congress from the North-West. The Brigadier says that the work is progressing in his Province. Nearly every Corps has a Barracks of its own, and the Officers are as enthusiastic and loyal a body of workers as can be found anywhere.

Good progress is being made at Calgary, under Staff-Captain Coombs, and at Winnipeg, under Staff-Captain Desbriais. Adjutant and Mrs. Lundstrom, in command of the Swedish Corps, at Winnipeg, are rejoicing over the birth of a little girl. Seven soldiers were recently enrolled at their Corps, by Major Taylor, and several recruits are awaiting their turn.

Last week an error crept into the report of the civic reception. It was stated that Lieut.-Colonel Turner was the first Canadian-born Officer, to win and wear the red cross in this country. That is not the case; our dear comrade Mrs. Blanche Johnston, as Lieut.-Colonel Read, has that honour. We were glad to see this comrade at the Councils, although she is by no means so strong as we would like.

Major Simco conducted a little ceremony at Territorial Headquarters last Monday, which was of great interest and pleasure to the Headquarters' janitor, Brother Miller and his dear wife. It was the dedication to God of their little eleven days' old daughter, Dorothy Joy.

Major Miller, the Architect, has returned from Montreal, where he has been engaged on the work of the new Citadel and Metropole, which he reports are fast nearing completion.

We regret to hear that Captain Payne has recently had to undergo a serious operation at London. She was able to attend the Congress, however.

Adjutant Hyde Newman and Wiggins, we hear, will soon be leaving Ontario's sunny hills and dales for the land of the Stars and Stripes.

Ensign Clark, of Soo, Mich., recently had the joy of pointing to the Saviour, a murderer incarcerated in the jail. The authorities sent for the Ensign, and in the little cell, salvation was brought to the woman's heart. She was eventually released on the ground that the terrible deed was committed in self-defence. The Ensign attended the Toronto Congress.

The Hon. of Adjutant Thorkildson, of Glen, Vowell, B. C., and now in Toronto, contains some very interesting Indian curiosities, among them being the complete outfit—pipes, amulets, totem poles, etc., of an Indian warrior chief, who has been converted through the influence of the Army in B. C.

Mrs. Adjutant Thorkildson is staying at her home in Kilsyth, near Owen Sound. During the Adjutant's and his wife's absence, Lieutenant Evans is bravely carrying on operations at Glen, Vowell.

"YOUR BROTHER."

An Appeal for Young Men and Women to Give Themselves Up to God and The Army for Officership.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, READER?

An old building had to be torn down to make room for an up-to-date structure.

Whilst the demolition was in progress, a cry was raised. The crumbling walls had buried a workman. The foreman gave immediate orders for all hands to set to work for his release, not stopping to enquire the victim's name. Neither did he notice, apparently, the significant glances of his men.

The good fellows worked with a will, but so great was the mass of debris, and so thick the clouds of rising dust, that they made but slow headway. As they panned, stifled moans of distress from their buried workmate reached their ears. It was on hearing these that the foreman asked, "Who is this poor unfortunate man?" An ominous pause followed. Who would venture to tell him? At last someone spoke up. "Sir, it is your brother."

With a cry of anguish, the foreman flung off his coat, and seized a shovel. He had been content before to watch the others toil for the rescue of the entombed man, but now he could no longer stand coldly by. His own flesh and blood was lying there, suffocating beneath a mass of stone and mortar, and no effort should be spared to save him. In desperation he, too, took up a pile of love, his own hands must lift the crushing masonry—his brother must be saved.

Ah! 'twas love made all the difference between cold, dignified oversight of the work of rescue, and the reckless abandon of passion to stoop, and toll and suffer for his brother's life.

Adjutant Lewis, of India, who, a short time ago was in Toronto, and then spent some time in St. Catharines, attended the Annual Congress meetings—the first under Canadian auspices for some years.

Ensign and Mrs. Coy were at Galt on the occasion of the visit of the Staff Band to that town. The Ensign and his wife are the Commanders of St. John L. N. B., and are now furloughing in Ontario.

Captain DeWorth, of Engleheart, was also at Galt on Sunday, October 10th. The Captain was visiting her home en route to the Toronto Congress.

We are sorry to say that Adjutant Hudson, the able leader of Lisgar Street, Toronto, has experienced quite a break-down. His health is very unsatisfactory at the present time, and we would enlist the prayers and sympathy of our comrades on his behalf.

Captain Johnston, of Dawson City, Klondike, has recently been appointed by the presiding judge, to sit in court to receive cases of first offence. Keenly among the young women who might better be helped by the Army than the prison cell.

This is the revelation you need today, my comrade. You know that souls are dying—in a general sense you ask God continually to stretch out His hand and save them. You watch your Officers in their desperate efforts to arouse men from the lethargy of indifference. You note that some of your fellow comrades make a practice of "going fishing" in the prayer meetings, but it is seldom that these things really stir you. Yes, you have a testimony to give, or a song to sing when desired—you try to be always ready to comply with your Officers' requests, but somehow it does not strike you yet that you are called.

The revelation that your brother, your eternity is perishing, has not come to you.

That desperate earnestness which is the compelling power in bringing souls to Christ does not actuate you. Do you want it to, or are you content that others should toll while you stand by? Are you sure that the Master will require nothing more of your hand?

Listen! "When I say unto the wicked, 'Thou shalt surely die,' and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his way, his blood will I require at thine hand."

There is no exception about that responsibility—no confidential call making it non-applicable. Rouse yourself and face the facts. Your brothers are perishing. Rush to their rescue, and thank God for the chance to do your part in so Christ-like a mission.

We are sorry to say that Captain Lewis, of Saskatoon, who recently went on a short rest, has now been taken quite sick.

Captain Palmer, of T. H. Q., has started a physical exercise class in connection with the Y. P. work at Riverdale.

Treasurer and Mrs. Peake, of Lisgar Street, Corps, Toronto, desire to thank all kind friends for their many expressions of sympathy with them in their late bereavement. It will be remembered that Mrs. Peake, the Treasurer's mother, was murdered by a negro at Stratford, some time ago.

EVIL OF WORRY.

"Fret not thyself; it tendeth only to evil doing."—Psalm xxxvii. 8. (R. V.)

Worry is wicked because it causes weakness. It robs the life of its powers; it thwarts our possibilities. Anxiety is wrong, not because it indicates infidelity as to the wise and loving providence overruling life, but because it is a criminal waste of life's forces, it prevents our doing our own work, and it irritates and hinders others.

MAJOR AND MRS. PLANT'S IMPRESSIONS.

Their Services are Much Appreciated, and They Expect Great Times in the North-West.

Major and Mrs. Plant report that they have had splendid times at the different places they have visited. Their musical service has attracted great crowds. Large numbers of people who would not attend ordinary Army meetings have been reached, and much prejudice removed. At Belleville, the largest crowd filled the Barracks that has been seen there for the last twenty years. Requests for the service to be repeated have been numerous, and many people have shown their appreciation of it in a very practical manner.

One gentleman was so pleased with what he heard that he sent a joint of meat to the Officers' Quarters the next day.

At Kingston, a barber shut up his shop for the night, in order to go and hear the Musical Wonder. Every weekend souls have knelt at the mercy seat.

The Major and his wife are looking in the best of health, and their hopes are high for a splendid time in the North-West. They have received many encouraging letters from Officers out there, who seem delighted to have them visit their Corps. The Major says that he hardly recognizes Canada now; it has changed so much in sixteen years. This is Mrs. Plant's first visit to our shores, and she is greatly pleased with all she has seen as yet. She sends her love to all her Canadian comrades.

NEWS FROM KLONDIKE.

Just a few lines from far away Klondike, to say that the Salvation War here is going on apace, and that we are doing our best for God and souls.

Our crowds are increasing every week in the Barracks, and nowhere has it more my privilege to work among a nicer lot of folks.

We are still carrying the message of salvation to the fallen girls in Klondike City, and it is beautiful to note how anxious they are not to miss a word, either in song or exhortation.

We attend the N.W.M.P. prisoners and conduct services with them every Sunday morning, and we believe that much good is being done. We are waiting the decision now of those in authority, hoping to get a woman's sentence shortened, and then take her to Vancouver to the S. A. Home, before navigation closes.

We held a special music and song service the other night. We are going to arrange for another such service to take place in a few weeks' time, and expect to get a much larger hall for that occasion. We already have the promise of a couple of prominent business men to sit in the front.

The days are fast getting shorter and there is snow on some of the hills, but we mean to push God and The Salvation Army's claims as hard and faithful as ever.

Through the kindness of a Mr. Ryan, (an ex-N. W. M. Policeman) I may be able to send you some very interesting reading, and some more pictures for the in the next future.

Sincerely yours, for God and souls,
George S. Johnston, Chap.

The Foreign Secretary in the Massey Hall.

(Continued from page 9.)

bring into many sin-darkened minds.

The Foreign Secretary replied in a very interesting manner, and expressed the great pleasure it had been to him to visit Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and the Canadian comrades, and how much he prized the fact that he would be able to go away with the personal friendship of The Army in Toronto. He also greatly appreciated the fact that he was present at the inauguration of such a splendid, soul-saving enterprise as that of the simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign, and that it would be his pleasurable duty to dedicate the Campaigners, whom he could now ask to stand forward under The Army Colours, Colonel Brengle, Brigadier Roberts, Major and Mrs. Blant and Captain Cook then took their places under the flags, and were impressively dedicated to this special service. Colonel Brengle offering up a dedicatory prayer.

Commissioner Cadman, one of the Campaigners, was, at the time, carrying on special soul-saving work in Newfoundland.

Oh, many these dear comrades be baptised with a special unctious from on high for their great work.

After this interesting ceremony, Captain Cook, who will accompany Colonel Brengle on his tour, sang with much sweetness and sympathy. Among by the Male Choir of the Staff Band brought us to the address of Commissioner Howard.

At the moment of the unclean spirit in the child, as recorded by Luke, directing his attention principally to these words, "And as he was yet a coming the devil threw him down."

There is no doubt about it, the successful soul-saver must know human nature, and there is as little question that Commissioner Howard—man of affairs though he be, steeped in urgent and complex matters of business administration as he daily is—has been a profound student of human nature, or how could he possess such deep insight into human frailties, such accurate knowledge of the attitude of the mind of man towards the things of God, or such intimate knowledge of the devices of the Wicked One to destroy souls, as his address revealed?

He likened the action of the unclean spirit with the child to the action of the devil with the human soul.

There were thousands of people who believed in the solemn truths of religion, and who frequently had stirrings of soul to seek God, but who, when they were yet coming to Christ, were thrown down by the devil.

The devil threw a lot of people down by suggesting the temptations to which they might be subjected, the difficulties, and hindrances they would experience, and by filling their minds with fears and sinister forebodings.

Then, there were lots of people who were thrown down by the devil, suggesting that they were too bad. He did not mean that these people were criminals or gross sinners. This class was very common, for the devil was a great hand with colour, and could put a man to sleep, and then come and see him. He could also sug-

nify something done in the past that was out of all proportion to the enormity of the offence—not that the Commissioner wished to minimise evil.

Then he sometimes threw people down by suggesting that they were "good" enough—no need. He cast the boy into the fire and water, used opposite elements, and so to-day he sometimes casts people into the black water of despair, or throws them into the fire of presumption.

The adversary of souls often trips people who may desire Christ, by presenting to them a false view of religion. The human heart craves for happiness, the devil tells them there is no happiness in religion.

Then he had, to others, suggested that religion was bad for business; also, that if a certain soul came out he would be sure to backslide.

There was another great trick by which many were thrown down. Yes, it is true there is a God, there is a Judgment Day—but there is also plenty of time. The Commissioner gave it as his opinion that there were more people damned through the latter artifice of the Wicked One than by all the others put together.

These were the main points of his discourse, but they were hammered home to the conscience by resistless logic; they were illuminated, and played upon by the search-light of striking illustrative facts, until the mind was bound to see all round

the soul by red-hot passion and human incident so that the heart was hard indeed that could remain untouched by these truths.

But whether hearts were reached or not—the prayer meeting showed that many had been—there was no doubt about attention being arrested. The night was not favourable to sustained mental effort. The atmosphere was hot and humid, and the lofty roof and distant parts of the Hall were dim with a pall of smoke from the burning forests. Nevertheless, that great audience listened with an intentness that was at times painful, as the Foreign Secretary solemnly denounced the folly of acting in accordance with the suggestions of the great adversary of souls.

Commissioner Howard is a great speaker. Judging him by his addresses during the Congress, we should not call him a picturesque speaker, nor a great story teller, neither does he run to poetry, but he possesses, in a rare degree, the faculty for presenting facts to the mind in a brief and irrefragable manner, which makes the listener nod his head and say, "That's so." And the facts he presents so closely touch human existence, and are so intimately acquainted with man's eternal destiny as to compel the closest attention to the words he utters, and the acceptance of the facts he states. Several Officers stationed at different parts of the building on Sunday night, have told us that men in their hearing remarked, "That's me!", "That's my case!" "You're right there," and so on. But what is a great deal more satisfactory than mere acquiescence, was the action on the advice of the speaker, by so many of his listeners, who came to the mercy seat.

In addition to this, there is such a transparent sincerity and obvious candour in the Commissioner's per-

sonality and his manner of speaking, that one instinctively feels here is a man to be trusted.

The prayer meeting results were most satisfactory, both in the number and the character of those who sought salvation. Those connected with the work in the registration room, speak most highly of the converts. And there is no doubt that the forces of The Army in Toronto will permanently benefit by them.

The prayer meeting was an object lesson in persuading the people to act on what they knew, and the beaming face of the Foreign Secretary as he watched the labours of his well loved friend and comrade Commissioner Coombs, showed how glad a sight that prayer meeting was to him.

Before The Army Doxology closed the proceedings, fifty-eight had come forward—the majority to be saved, and the rest to be fully sanctified. A splendid finish to a glorious Congress.

On Monday, the heads of Departments, and Provincial Officers and Chancellors, lunched with the Foreign Secretary and Mrs. Howard and Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, at the Training College. A most pleasant little function. In the afternoon a great procession of the Officers, headed by the Staff Band, marched to the Union Depot, to give the last salute to our international visitors, whose brief stay has been so blessed and so much enjoyed.—J. B.

MISSING.

(First insertion.)

6932, 6933. SPRINGER, MOSES, and OLIVE. Something to their advantage. Anxious sister. (per telegram.)

(Second insertion.)

6648. YEEND, FRANK. Not heard of since April 18th, 1907. Was then at Glacier, B. C. Single; age 35; height 5ft., 6in.; brown hair; light brown eyes and fair complexion, and follows the calling of a farmer. Friends anxious.

6692. BRAY, CHRISTOPHER THOMAS. Brown spot on one eye. Missing since 1906, when he was at Springfield P. O., N. B.

6889. BAINES, ALBERT. Came to Canada four years ago. Last known address, Leigh, Ont.; age 35; height 5ft., 8in.; brown hair, blue eyes; pale complexion; limps slightly; car man.

6824. WOODBURN RELATIVES. When last heard from were living in North Liverpool, England. Mrs. Woodburn and three sons, William, George and James.

6459. WRIGHT, JOHN. THOMAS. Came to Canada five years ago; age 27; medium height; light brown hair; blue eyes, fair complexion; amateur of cartoon. Has been living in Niagara, Hamilton, and Toronto.

6995. DAVIES, G. A. Painter; age 28 or 30; height 5ft., 6in.; rather thin face; long, dark, brown hair; a wife, a mother and father, and a sick child anxiously waiting for news of the above. Last heard of in Toronto.

6890. HOUSTON, JOHN. Single; age 43; height 6ft., 11in.; brown hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion, and stout built; carter. Left Glasgow two years ago, and was working at Pembroke, Ontario.

6896. WRIGHT, GEORGE. Came to Ontario some time ago. Was a Bandman.

6997. WELLS, WILLIAM. ARCH. Age 33; dark complexion. Last heard of in Brandon, Man. Heard of around Fort Williams, but nothing reliable. Mother anxious.

6903. VAUGHAN FAMILY. In United States, or Canada. Mrs. G. (Agnes Cass) had three sons; eldest P. Wynne, age about 25; Ernest Wynne, age 33; Clara Wynne, age 25. News wanted.

6902. EDWARDS, F. S. Age 26, appears to be 30 or more; height about 5ft., 6 or 7 in.; slight; black hair and mustache; grey eyes; inclined to be musical; good pianist; last heard of at Halesbury, Ont. Wife anxious.

6886. PACKARD, MRS. ANNIE, nee COLE. Last heard of in Boston about six months ago. Married. Husband works around hotels. Age 44. Tall and dark complexion. Mother anxious.

Coming Events.

THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN SPECIALS.

Commissioner Cadman,

The First Salvation Army Captain,

will conduct

GREAT SOUL-STIRRING MEETINGS as follows:

MORTON'S HARBOR, — October 26th, 27th.

TWILLINGATE, — October 28th to November 2nd.

PORT BLANDFORD, — November 5th.

GREENSPOND, — November 7th, 8th.

WESLEYVILLE, — November 9th.

BONAVIDA, — November 11th to 15th.

CATALINA, — November 16th.

CARBONAR, — November 17 to 22nd.

HARDOR GRACE, — November 23rd to 24th.

Colonel Brengle

the great American Revivalist from New York, also Author of "Steps to Holiness," and "The Way of Holiness."

will visit the following places:

Temple, and Massey Hall, — October 19th to November 2nd. (Including Sunday, October 25th, and November 1st.)

Hamilton, I., II, and III, — November 4th to 16th.

Brentford, — November 18th to 23rd.

Woodstock, November 25th to 29th.

St. Thomas, — December 2nd to 24th.

London, — December 9th to 14th.

Chatham, December 16th to 21st.

(Other Appointments to follow.)

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS as follows:

Woodstock, N. B., October 24th to 29th.

Fredericton, October 31st to November 5th.

Moncton, November 7th to 12th.

Parrashore, November 14th to 19th.

Springhill, November 21st to 26th.

Amherst, November 28th to December 3rd.

Sussex, N. B., December 5th to 10th.

St. John III, December 12th to 17th.

(Other appointments to follow.)

MAJOR and MRS. TOM BLANT,

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Wonders, World-wide Travellers, Songsters and Instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Shorter of Music and Song":

Huntsville, October 28th and 29th.

North Bay, October 30th to 31st.

Cobalt, October 31st, to Nov. 2nd.

Halesbury, November 3rd to 5th.

New Liskeard, November 6th to 8th.

Englehart, November 9th to 11th.

North Bay, November 12th.

Sturgeon Falls, November 13th to 15th.

Sudbury, November 16th to 18th.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., November 19th, 20.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., November 21st to 23rd.

Fort Williams, November 24th and 27.

Port Arthur, November 28th and 29th.

Headquarters' Specials. Simultaneous Salvation Campaign.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' WESTERN TOUR.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

Lippincott—Sunday, October 25th, assisted by Brigadier Potter.
Eather Street—Thursday, Oct. 28th, assisted by Staff-Captain Arnold, with his Brigade.
Lisgar—Thursday, November 5th, assisted by the Minstrels.
Riverdale—Thursday, Nov. 12th, assisted by Staff-Captain Attwell and his Brigade.

BRIGADIER POTTER.

Lippincott—Thursday, October 22nd, to Monday, October 26th.
Parliament St.—Thursday, October 29th, to Monday, November 2nd.
Eather Street—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.
Chester—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

BRIGADIER BOND.

Dovercourt—Thursday, October 22nd, to Monday, October 26th.
Eather Street—Thursday, Nov. 5th, to Monday, Nov. 9th.
Yorkville—Thursday, Nov. 19th, to Monday, Nov. 23rd.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL.

Yorkville—Thursday, Oct. 25th, to Monday, Nov. 2nd.
Temple—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

MAJOR RAWLING.

Newmarket—Saturday and Sunday, October 31st and Nov. 1st.
Dovercourt—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.
Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, November 30th.

MAJOR SIMCO.

Aurora—Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 24th and 25th.
Wychwood—Thursday, Nov. 5th, to Monday, Nov. 9th.
Oshawa—Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 21st and 22nd.

SALVATION MINSTRELS.

Riverdale—Thursday, October 22nd, to Monday, Nov. 26th.
Lisgar—Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 4th and 5th. Chief Secretary on the 5th.
East Toronto—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.
Swansea—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD'S BRIGADE.

East Toronto—Thursday, Oct. 22nd, to Sunday, Oct. 25th.
Eather St.—Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 26th and 29th. Chief Secretary on the 29th.
Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.
Wychwood—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ATTWELL'S BRIGADE.

Yorkville—Thursday, Oct. 22nd, to Sunday, Oct. 26th.
Riverdale—Wednesday, Nov. 11th, to Monday, Nov. 16th. Chief Secretary on Thursday, 12th.
Dovercourt—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

SASKATOON
PRINCE ALBERT
EDMONTON
WETASKIWIN
CALGARY
VERNON
VANCOUVER
NEW WESTMINSTER
VICTORIA
NELSON
FERNIE
MOOSE JAW
REGINA
WINNIPEG, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, November 20-23
FORT WILLIAM

Thursday, October 29th
Friday, October 30
Sunday, November 1
Monday, November 2
Tuesday, November 3
Thursday, November 5
Saturday and Sunday, November 7 and 8
Monday, November 9
Tuesday, November 10
Saturday and Sunday, November 14 and 15
Monday, November 16
Wednesday, November 18
Thursday, November 19
Monday, November 20-23
Tuesday, November 24

COL. and MRS. MAPP, the New Chief Secretaries,

will be with the Commissioners at Winnipeg, while
LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE and Staff-Capt. Morris
will accompany throughout the whole tour.

Songs for All Meetings.

Holiness.

Tune.—Are you washed? B. B. 207.

1 Have you been to Jesus
For the cleansing power?
Are you washed in blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting
In His grace this hour—
Are you washed in blood of the Lamb?

Chorus.

Are you washed in the blood.
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless,
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily
By the saviour's side?
Are you washed in blood of the Lamb?

Do you rest each moment
In the Crucified?
Are you washed in blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh
Will your robes be white—
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?

Will your soul be ready
For the mansion bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Tune.—Near the Cross, A and Bb, B. J. 8; New Song Book, No. 424.

2 Jesus save me through and through—
Save me from self-mending;
Self-salvation will not do,
Pass me through the cleansing!

Chorus.

Through and through,
Through and through,
Jesus, make me holy!
Save me to the uttermost,
All the way to Glory!

Through temptations save from sin,
Self and pride subduing;
Save me through and through within,
Save me by renewing.

Through the tempest, through the calm,
With the Master talking,
Oh, how sweet His voice is,
Oh, how sweet His voice is!

Whoever.

"WHOSOEVER."

By Colonel Lawley,
Composed off Madeira, 12th August,
1908, on route to South Africa.
Tune.—Over Jordan.

3 Universal was the fall,
Universal is the call;
Jesus died for one and all,
Whosoever!
Every tribe and every race,
Are redeemed by wonderful grace,
We can read in Jesus' face
Whosoever!

Chorus.

Whosoever! whosoever!
Tell the tidings everywhere;
Not a sinner needs despair—
Whosoever! whosoever!
Tell the tidings everywhere—
Whosoever!

"Whosoever! that's the cry,
Do not pass the weary by;
We can save them if we try—
Whosoever!

Always open is the door,
All are welcome, rich and poor;
Boundless mercy fills the store—
Whosoever!

Whosoever, I declare,
Not a sinner needs despair;
Jesus saves, yes, everywhere,
Whosoever!
Whosoever, swell the song,
Roll the chariot along;
Till we rally millions strong—
Whosoever!

Tune.—Never mind, go on, 268.

4 In the light, say does your heart
grow weary,
Do you find your path is rough
and thorny;
And above the sky is dark and stormy?
Never mind: go on!
Lay aside all fear, and onward press-
ing,
Bravely fight and God will give His
blessing;
Though the war at times may prove
distressing—
Never mind: go on!

Chorus.

Faithful be, delaying not to follow
Where Christ leads, though it may be
through sorrow;
Never mind: go on!
Cheerful be, it will your burdens
lighten,
One glad heart will always others
brighten,
Though the strife the coward's soul
may frighten,
Never mind: go on!

Salvation.

Tunes.—For ever with the Lord, 68;
Stitchester, 76; Song Book, No.
132.

5 A few more years, shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb.

Then, Oh, my Lord prepare
My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more storms shall beat
On this wild, rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests
cease,
And surges swell no more.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er;
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

Tunes.—Ellacombe, 30, Bh and C, B.
J. 237; Come, sinner, wash, Bh
and F. B. J. 187.

6 Come, sinner, wash your guilty
soul
In your Redeemer's blood;
Your burden then from you shall roll,
And He will be your God.
You know for you that saviour died,
That you with Him may favour live;
And how upon the cross He cried,
"Forgive them, oh, forgive!"

Come, sinner, Jesus calls to thee.
Oh, now His voice obey;
And now to Him for refuge flee,
Before your dying day!

He said, had you but known your sin,
And shed His precious blood to win
Your soul, and be your Friend.
Your life is now so full of care,
Of sorrow, fear, and shame;
Now come to Him in your despair,
He'll call you by His name.

MASSEY HALL.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp,

Chief Secretaries,
Will Conduct Great Soul-Saving Meet-
ings on

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, and

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15th.

The Territorial Staff Band, consist-
ing of twenty-five skilled musicians,
will assist at both services.

T. H. Q. SPECIALS.

LIEUT. COL. and MRS. GASKIN,
West Toronto, Saturday and Sun-
day, October 31st and Nov. 1st.

STAFF-CAPTAINS TURPIN AND
CAVE'S BRIGADE.

West Toronto—Thursday, Oct. 22nd,
to Monday, October 26th.

Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 5th,
to Monday, Nov. 9th.

Chester—Thursday, Nov. 19th,
to Monday, Nov. 22nd.

Eather St.—Thursday, Dec. 3rd, to
Monday, Dec. 7th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Sutton, Western Province—
Kingston, November 3; Goderich,
Nov. 4; Wingham, Nov. 5; Listowel,
Nov. 6; Guelph, Nov. 7-9.

Captain Master, Western Province—
St. Catharines, November 4-6; Dun-
das, November 7-9.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Smith's Falls, November 3-5; Perth
November 6-8; Tweed, November 9,
10.

Captain Gifford, Eastern Province—
London, November 3-5; Windsor,
November 6-8.